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BLONDE AND BRUNETTE.

A SUMMER SCENE AT LONG BRANCH.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

BY JAMES O'NEALE COOKE.

The hour was that of evening, just before
The sun doth set, and 'gainst the pebbly shore
The wanton wavelets, crystalline and clear,
Broke, making welcome music to the ear.
The scene was beautiful, for Summer's light,
Coming from Heaven, made all objects bright:
Trees leafy, air perfum'd, and flowers whose dyes
Held in a spell the raptured heart and eyes.
There were but few clouds in the arching blue,
And they, sun tinted, were of regal hue,
And soon would vanish in the golden West,
Like spirits flitting to a land of rest;
While the great sun itself would speed away,
To make for other lands a gladsome day.
A rounded moon hangs pendant far above
(A type of watchfulness, of faith and love);
And one large star of lustre very clear,
Of mellow'd yellow light, is shining near;
And soon a thousand other stars, though still
The moon her place of eminence will fill.
The twilight next, and then the night complete,
Inspiring thoughts for even angels meet.
Nothing discordant, but stillness all around,
Save of the sea and air a mingled sound.
The throngs of idlers, careless of the scene,
With all its miracles of soften'd sheen;
But two fair girls, who, sitting on the sands,
Are gazing o'er the sea, with entwin'd hands.
How beautiful are both! one blonde of hair,
Fair-skinned, with eyes of blue; her sister there,
A darker beauty, taller, and with eyes
That token something of life's mysteries.
Gazing over the sea, and listening to
Its low, soft murmurings, as the wavelets blue,
And silvered by the moon, break at their feet—
Cheering the scene with melody most sweet;
And listening rapt, as though beneath a spell—
Perhaps dreaming that the sea itself can tell
Their future destiny, or call it fate:
Its sum of joy and woe, of love and hate.
She of the blonde type of beauty—she
Seems to be dreaming dreams of ecstasy,
For there's a light within her eye, a flush,
Roseate, upon her cheek—almost a blush;
And her young, rounded breast doth rise and fall.
What are the thoughts that hold her soul in thrall?
And what the thoughts of her, the other, who
Has skin, and hair, and eyes of darker hue?
She, too, towards the sea doth bend her ear—
She, too, prophetic music seems to hear,
Which tells the story of her future life;
Alas! that with it there should mingle strife,
Or woe, or discord! or that one so fair
Should grief, or wrong, or sickness ever share!
Of these, that look doth surely give the token—
Of faith and love pretended, vows all broken!
Hath the sea told these girls what is to be?
Or are their dreamings naught but phantasy?
God grant, no more than *that!* and keep each heart,
As much as may be, free from wrong or smart!
Garland their lives with joy, and make serene
Ever their spirits, as this fair scene!

THE BROKEN RING.

A LONDON STORY.

BY JOHN LATEY, JR.

CHAPTER II.

A NIGHT WITH "THE FANCY."

The Strand is at its brightest this fine June evening as Detective Whittle and Mr. Richard Brent walk westward, bent on an errand destined to be as eventful as any in this story.

The sun, resolved to infuse a last brilliant flicker of life into London streets before setting for the night, sheds down golden shafts of sunlight on every hub-laden fusee, running anywhere, anywhere out of the town, in gallant equipages, dashing with philanthropic nobles to city charity banquets; and on broughams and cabs, setting down gossamer freights which glide into the portals of the many theatres; and shines (in the eyes of not a few young sparks) with special lustre at the same time on the dainty forms and bewitching faces of stage heroines, winning no end of hearts by sparkling side-long glances as they trip stage-doorwards, for it is the dressing-hour of the mock world behind the curtain.

Clearly, the very weather for no other piece than "A Midsummer Night's Dream" at the play-house; for even to the grave-flagged yard of churchyard St. Clement Danes the leafy month of June gives a welcome glimmer of greenness suggestive of a night with Oberon and Titania in Epping or Windsor Forest, while the bells seem to ring out from the steeple of Dr. Johnson's favorite church with true Ariel gladness:

"Merrily, merrily shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough."

Not many yards have the two men proceeded in this exhilarating sunshine, when the sight of the usual cluster of horsey, shabby loungers staying on for the last "turf sensation" of the day, delightfully displayed, brings Detective Whittle to a sudden stop, and brings the following words to his lips:

"Stay! I must not frighten my man, or he'll bolt. They'll know me over the way, and they'll give him the 'office' if I inquire for his whereabouts. So, if you don't mind, sir, you had better call at the pub. yourself, and ask for a London address. You can say you want him to watch a horse for the St. Leger. That will fetch the information directly."

Another motive, besides the desire to remain unobserved at this sporting house of call, animated the shrewd detective. A furtive glance at his companion had shown him a fierce passion was usurping the feeling of mingled pity, grief, and hope which relaxed the sternness of his face when the sad message from the sea and the seeming clue to his daughter's discovery had been imparted to him.

In order to counteract the influence of the Demon of Revenge, which had taken possession of Richard Brent's soul, it was that Detective Whittle tried to find other food than brooding for his mind; and it is therefore with no little satisfaction that this keen hunter of men sees Mr. Brent's countenance clearing up—sees a new look of interest dispelling the gloom of that pale visage—as he approaches the Strand.

"I find he's to be heard of," as the landlord mysteriously put it, at his Whetstone Park residence—grand address rather for a tipster, isn't it, Mr. Whittle? But my informant thought it most likely we should fall in with him soonest at Jerry Maw's to-night."

"Whetstone Park!" replies the detective, with a chuckle; "why, that *is* a deep move of Barney Fluker's. Don't you see the bait? Barney advertises in no end of sporting papers—'A reduced nobleman, on terms of friendship with the leading members of the Jockey Club, and intimately acquainted with the greatest winners in England, will forward, in the strictest confidence, the name of the certain winner of the Derby, the Oaks, the Ascot Stakes, the Ascot Royal Hunt Cup (or whatever race happens to be next on the card), on receipt of 2s. 6d. in stamps. Address A. B., Whetstone Park, London.' Of course, the yokels can't resist the 'reduced nobleman' nor the park, all moonshine though both are; so the letters, full of stamps, doubtless, tumble in at Whetstone Park—that is, far more rapidly than if the gullible senders knew that Whetstone Park is simply the high-sounding name of the mews at the north of Lincoln's-inn-fields, and that A. B. is the cunningest rogue in London."

Not even can this exposure of Barney Fluker's ingenious occupation, however, turn Mr. Brent's mind from the one duty which now lies closest to his heart.

"Pray, pardon my anxiety, Mr. Whittle," he says; "but my soul hungers for action. Which place shall we set out for? Do let us start now, at once."

"Hurry is of no use at all, Mr. Brent," is the firm answer. "I will be a sticklish job, I can tell you, to get hold of Barney; but he's sure to be found at Jerry Maw's about ten to-night. I shall have just time to finish a little urgent business I was engaged in when you called, and then to jump into my canine get-up, and we can meet at ten sharp. Rendezvous—Charing cross post-office. Will that arrangement suit you, sir?"

"You know what's best, and I trust you implicitly," replies Mr. Brent, as with a warm shake-hands they part, with the intention of meeting at the hour agreed upon.

* * * * * * *

Ten o'clock, and the fine Summer evening has darkened into a delightfully warm Summer night; but in the absence of airy cafes refreshingly open as the cafes on the Paris boulevards, the close bars and closer parlors of the public-houses are as thronged with thirsty souls as in the depth of Winter. No house closer or more melting to-night than The Bulldog, the Soho hostelry which Detective Whittle and Mr. Brent enter at this moment.

The detective is disguised so well that his own mother wouldn't know him. So the navvy dog-fancier (for such is Whittle's appearance, with the character of his square face quite altered by a shock of scrubby beard, and his ample jacket adorned with shining bone buttons as large as a crown-piece, and wearing a blue striped shirt, and a red silk kerchief round his neck, and carrying a wretched little cur of a terrier under his arm) passes the spruce hostess behind the bar unrecognized; and, receiving an hospitable reply in the affirmative to the curt question, "Room for two inside, mum?" ventures with his companion along a narrow passage and into Jerry Maw's reception room.

As Jerry Maw takes care to announce week by week in the leading organ of the sporting world, he is always at home to welcome old friends, is always rejoicing old times, has a staff of teachers always ready to impart the noble art of self-defence, canine and other harmonic meetings every week, and "Fistiana" at the bar.

In the said good old times, in the breed of dogs, in the dull dittties, in the anecdotes of the prize ring, Detective Whittle feels bound to take a stolid interest, as befits a navvy dog-fancier, for through the smoke at the further end of the narrow room he sees his man cheek by jowl with a swish young "Corinthian" patron of sport.

At once turning to Mr. Brent sitting by his side, the detective whispers in his ear:

"Barney Fluker *is* here. That's him to the left of our noble president. It would never do to disturb him now. We must wait patiently until he goes out. Then follow me quickly."

Whereupon Mr. Brent, taking in at one glance the flashy character of Barney Fluker, resigns himself to the study of the renowned Jerry Maw in the chair, breathing forth huge volumes of smoke from behind a long clay pipe, jauntily wearing a brigand-like wide-awake, fondly caressing a bulldog resembling his master very much in face, and apparently looking with his one eye back to the good old times when pugilism flourished, and when the fistic heroes limned on the walls—Tom Spring, Tom Cribb, Mendoza, Bendigo, Nat Langham, the redoubtable Tom Sayers, and a host of other celebrities of the ring—were at their mightiest.

As for the canine fanciers supporting the valiant Jerry Maw, men most familiar with running-grounds do they appear to be, save the favored few who fill the seats of honor near the chairman. It is to these latter that the latest new-comer addresses himself, a rakish old Jew, who, his "Old Clo'!" business over for the day, well knows where his flattering old tongue will earn for him the wherewithal to wet his lips.

"Pitch you a stave, gentlemen?" he flawningly asks, hat in hand; but, before he can be answered, continues:

"How's my very good friend Jerry, to-night?"

"Tight as a drum!" is the laconic reply.

"What, tight again, Jerry!" Fie!" says the irrepressible Jew.

"I don't know about drunk *again*, Jacobs. Seems to me, as the darky said, it's the same drunk, massa!"

"Ha, ha, ha! Lord love him! he will have his little joke, even if it's agin himself, Jerry will," is the answer Mr. Jacobs feels himself in duty bound to make. Fresh game to start does the Jew now find:

"What! the Baron! The noble president of the Rum, Pum, Pas! This is a pleasure! Lord love you, sir, up from the country?" he asks of a moody, bearded gentleman to the right of Jerry Maw.

Pointing to the large lithograph of the famous combat 'twixt Tom Sayers and Heenan, the Jew rattles on: "Ah! that reminds one of the good old times, Baron; doesn't it now? There's our portraits at the ring-side, Baron, close together."

"Don't you remember that fight you had in the loft, Jerry?" continues Mr. Jacobs, whose success in mastering the meeting by his unquenchable volubility and by his close acquaintance with the weaknesses and sympathies of his hearers may almost be likened to the success which another of his tribe has gained in another place. "That was where you lost your right eye, wasn't it?"

"Yes!" answers Jerry, throwing more than a double-pupil power into his remaining eye, still occupied in glaring back into the far vista of the good old times.

To dispel the growing gloom of Jerry Maw, the Jew clears his throat as a preliminary to singing, out of compliment, maybe, to the presence of the "baron," the gallant captain, and other gentlemen of the "right sort," the cheery chant of "A southerly wind and a cloudy sky proclaim a hunting morning!"

But hereupon, much to the relief of the detective and Mr. Brent, Barney Fluker bids Jerry good-night and takes his departure from Jerry's "crib," reeking with tobacco-smoke and the fumes of beer and spirits, and the not particularly sweet smell of innumerable terriers and bulldogs.

Close at his heels is he followed. Just as he has taken a good draught of the welcome fresh air and has reached the first lamp-post, the disguised navvy pushes against him. Barney turns round fiercely, with an oath on the tip of his tongue, when the navvy pulls off his beard, causing Barney to stagger back and exclaim:

"Whittle, as I live!"

"Yes, Barney; cleverest sell out, that Whetstone Park dodge of yours. But you're not 'wanted' for it yet, Barney. No; I want you to help us to spot a man you most likely know."

Relieved from suspense, Barney says his services are quite at the detective's command, and a short description of the gentleman who, he is delighted to hear, is "wanted" instead of himself.

Mr. Brent here breaks in: "It is of immediate importance to me to find out this scoundrel at once. You shall be well rewarded if you are the means of our meeting him anywhere, and—"

"My dear sir, as to which object," interrupts Detective Whittle, "let's quickly draw his portrait for Mr. Fluker. Red-faced man of forty, but looks younger; small, spiked moustache; neat features, always nervously on the move; dressed in the height of fashion; last seen on horseback by my friend at Putney during the boat-race this afternoon; was in company with a party of swells—made a bet of fifty pounds with one of them."

"Why, that portrait would do for scores upon scores of gentlemen on the turf. But one or two touches lead me to suspect you're in search of a high-flyer whose game is far more profitable than bookmaking. In any case, there's one place we are bound to look for him, and—"

"Where's that?" promptly inquired Detective Whittle; while Mr. Brent's anxious glance repeats the query.

"The Pandemonium!"

CHAPTER III.

GRACE'S FIRST GARDEN-PARTY.

A month has flown by, and the golden talisman—"The Broken Ring"—has transformed Bessie into Grace de Bathe, and, hey, presto! with wizard-like magic, has changed her abode from a maze of bricks and mortar to a very fairy palace.

For William Lodge is surrounded by a wealth of gay conservatories, and is surmounted by a crystal observatory, which now flashes vividly in the warm sunlight of a July afternoon. Willow Lodge has also the softest and most verdant of lawns, beginning at the green, cool, shaded verandah (the sweetest of rose bowers, by reason of the numberless rich red roses that give a delicious fragrance to the sunny Summer air), and stretching its glowing velvety turf down to the weeping willows drooping over the clear stream, the pure, translucent depths of which reflect, as in an enchanting picture, the graceful bridge, with their emerald fringe of foliage, and enframe the waving boughs with the deep blue of the heavens.

Hither, avowedly in honor of Grace (whom he introduces as his longlost daughter), but not improbably in pursuance of some deep game he is playing, Captain de Bathe has invited a large garden-party, and in the captivating riverside mansion of the successful speculator have come a goodly gathering of young city bucks and city magnates, with their massive wives and a sprinkling of the wealthiest golden youth whom the sparkling captain can draw to Willow Lodge by his unflagging vivacity and profuse hospitality. Down with delight at the unlooked for park attractions of "The Row" and "The Ladies' Mile." Captain de Bathe has skillfully contrived that every sense shall be gratified at his garden-party.

Visitors, on entering, are first charmed by the lively strains of a military band; while the ears of the young ladies are led captive by the irresistible "Beautiful Danube" valse of Strauss, the ready host, leaving Grace to do the honors to them, conducts, nay, Sir George and Lady Cadfish to seats in the welcome shade of the rose-clad verandah, and wins the heart of the hot alderman at once by the presentation of a silver tankard of fresh champagne-cup.

"Quite like the Loving Cup at the Mansion House, isn't it, Lady C.?" Sir George puts it to his ample mate, after a good deep draught.

"Quite, so, dear," answers her ladyship, with a calm dignity grown out of the honor lately bestowed upon her liege lord, but hastily corrects herself as she sees the smile leave his lips and a frown contract his full, fat brow:

"Quite as fair a loving cup, I mean."

Lady Cadfish continues, as she notes the return of self-satisfied placidity to Sir George's sleek face—"And really, Sir George, what with this delicious plate of strawberries and cream the captain has so kindly given me, and what with the delicious Neapolitan ices now coming, and what with the croquet the dear girls are playing at, and what with the music, it's the pleasantest feet I've ever been at, love?"

"*Feet!* Lady C.! Damn it, ma'am, *fate's* the word—*fate, fate, fate!* Will you remember it *now?*"

Which was unwise, not to say unkind, of Sir George, for Lady Cadfish, not the most correct of speakers, let her ladyship speak ever so slowly, becomes flurried by the angry correction, and irately repeats:

"Well, then, the pleasantest *fate* hi've hever been at, Sir George!"

Good humor and circumspection are, however, happily restored to Lady Cadfish by the reappearance of the amusing host, to whom her ladyship gayly remarks, giving herself time between each word:

"I was just tale moment saying to Sir George, Captain de Bathe, that this is the most charming fete I have ever been present at."

"Delighted, I am sure, to have the honor of your company, Lady Cadfish," replies the Captain, with a bow of acknowledgment. "You see, your Ladyship's charming daughters are in the thick of croquet with Grace and the other young people."

The click of the ball and mallet is, indeed, frequent now. The pleasantest and most sociable of Summer pastimes—lawn billiards—is being enjoyed with keen pleasure as is evident from the ripple of laughter and merry chat that come from the players.

Brightest and gayest of all is Bessie, or rather Grace—the Gipsy Queen of the party, as it were, in her coquettish little hat, the beauty of her round, rosy face blooming with a witching freshness her seductive features never wore in the smoky town, and the buoyancy and innocent pride of her graceful bearing being perfectly enchanting as she daintily trips along in a light cambric robe, prettily smartened by peach-colored ribbons, which in vain try to rival the matchless glow of her cheeks.

If Captain de Bath had selected his guests on purpose to make Grace's rare beauty shine out peerlessly, he could not possibly have succeeded better.

Pretty, for the most part, and physically developed with a bountifulness of flesh that bids fair to ripen them into the most buxom of matrons, the young ladies have the fair, healthy appearance that is always so pleasant to admire in maidenhood, and they look their best in the light Summer dresses that veil their shapely figures with cloudy softness; but it is plain, from the persistent way in which the glances of the cavaliers will stray towards Grace, that she is the one bright, particular star of the gathering.

"THE BROKEN RING."—GRACE DE BATHE'S FIRST GARDEN PARTY.

"WHO CAN TELL THE SUBTLE THOUGHTS WHICH FILL THE BRAIN OF CAPTAIN DE BATHE AS HE SITS APART WATCHING THE EVIDENT LOVE-MAKING OF FRANK RUSHTON?"

It is Grace's first game at croquet, as well as her first Garden party. So she has made little progress, indeed. Each fresh mistake only calls forth, however, some fresh little exclamation or gesture—a burst of musical laughter, which nobody can object to, for the parted lips reveal the whitest strings of pearls; a hopeless toss of the head at her ignorance, or a shrug of the slender shoulders, which nobody can object to either, for the movement does but display more the over-brimming joyousness and winsome nature of Grace.

Green is aptly the color of her ball, for green she verily is in her knowledge of croquet. But the naive ignorance of Grace cannot put out her handsome partner, pink, no, strangely enough, is the broad-shouldered Oxonian who has contended so strongly against her foster-brother, Will Truman. Happiest of defeats for Frank Rushton, thinks he, in that it has at once placed him on closer terms of intimacy than any of the other guests with the fair young hostess.

True, the moment that Grace mentioned Will's name to-day, in again recalling the stirring spirit at the finish of the race to Frank's mind, was the only moment that the mirthful spirit animating her lovely, mobile countenance dissolved into thoughtfulness.

But "on with the game; let joy be unconfined," was the inspiriting cue which Captain de Bathe then gave her. And unchequered gladness—quips and cranks, and wreathed smiles—thenceforth burst uninterruptedly from her.

"Green on pink!" the cry, Grace gives a smart tap to her ball, which runs straight through the difficult hoop at last, and comes into collision with pink, her partner. Whereupon, assiduously instructed by Frank (palpably over head and ears in love with her), Grace places her dainty little foot in the right position and croquets pink fairly to the other end of the lawn, which hit, Frank being a "rover," her partner doesn't need to tell him the least.

Who can tell the subtle thoughts which fill the brain of Captain de Bathe as he sits apart watching the evident love-making of Frank Rushton?

A daring, unscrupulous man is de Bathe, whose manœuvres it may not be profitless to scan in these days when reckless speculators are barking forward to another financial panic; for a promoter-company-promoter, by unblushing effrontery and matchless scheming, ranks among the merchant princes of London; rolls in wealth that tempting percentage has lured from the pockets of thrifty couples who will see ruin stare them in the face when the bubble—yes, as brilliant as a soap-bubble, but also as empty—bursts; and even, spite of a colossal failure which not so very long ago swallowed up the hard-earned savings of countless Englishmen, has the cool audacity to flash in our faces, on the door of his box at the opera, the high-sounding title which a foreign king has surely been tricked into bestowing upon him—a swindler he, in broadcloth and fine linen, against whom the law is impotent; nay, a very burglar, who, if he do not secretly carry a crowbar and dark lantern, yet more insidiously still (and without a burglar's pluck) works his felonious "plant."

The crafty smile that lurks in the corners of de Bathe's thin-lipped mouth now seems to say, in this human game of chess:

"Check with my queen!"

And he is plainly well satisfied that he will win the game when he leaves the lawn for a moment just to look in the evening papers, which are certain to be ready for the Hurstbourne Stakes. Sinking into a luxurious arm-chair, he carelessly turns over the yet damp leaves, but hastily conceals the paper at the sound of

"Father!"

and at the sight of Grace looking through the open window to ask when the tea shall be served, for the following advertisement has caught his eye:

LOST IN ...ONDON.—A handsome reward will be paid to anyone giving information that shall lead to the recovery of a YOUNG GIRL, put out to nurse when she was an infant, sixteen or seventeen years ago, by a man named WARNER ..., but now, probably, bearing another alias. The child had a symmetrical figure, pretty face, and hazel eyes, large and expressive. Information should be addressed to Mr. Whittle, Private Inquiry Office, Temple.

CHAPTER IV.

GRACE IN THE PARK.

The ladies' hour in Hyde Park, and the drive one dazzling, flashing procession of broughams and barouches, and the row one dashing regiment of light cavalry, the most beauteous Dianas in the kingdom, with their attendant esquires.

There enters the drive, by Albert Gate, a smart blue barouche, with a pair of prancing chestnut mares, the driver a rigid Jehu, who holds his face aloft with a grand toleration, but casts a deprecatory glance around occasionally, as who should say, with a side jerk of his head, "I know werry well the party wot I drive aint quite of the right sort, my noble lord and ladies. I knows it, 'cos I druv Lord Yoicks for years. But a poor coachman must live!"

The attention monopolised by the blue barouche does, indeed, indicate that one or other of its occupants is particularly attractive. It is the gay carriage of Captain de Bathe, who, confident that he has effectually baffled "that confounded bloodhound, Whittle," as he mildly terms him, and to carry out his scheme respecting Grace, is giving her no rest from the giddy whirl of fashionable life, one of the regular observances of which he is now enjoying with her.

Her sunny face radiant with smiles at some amusing comment de Bathe had made on a passing pedestrian, Grace's beauty alone (so admirably set off by her dress of violet silk, and tulle bonnet of the same hue) would be enough to draw all eyes to her; but, add to this great charm of person the undimmed freshness of her bright, vivacious manner, the free-down ease with which she looks right or left as her will lists; and, in short, all the natural movements of a quick, warm intelligence, without the chill of fashion, and then it is not surprising that at least the swallish loungers on the rails should be absorbed in admiration of Grace.

All about her new life is strange, and the excitement is continuous, that Grace has scarcely time to wonder how it is she neither sees nor hears anything of the dear friends who from childhood have been mother and brother and sister to her. But this very morning she made up her mind to call and see them, as they would not come to Willow Lodge, and so she started for the drive with a lighter heart.

Charmed though the senses were by the gay operatic music of the Coldstream Guards' band, by the undulating banks of red and white roses and manve and white and pink and lilac azaleas, purple and yellow calceolarias, and the wealth of color which glorified the geraniums and ericas of the fern-bowered flower show of the Royal Horticultural Gardens, it is yet with even keener zest that Grace appreciates afresh the healthy movement of the drive, for the canvas tents which enshrined the floricultural treasures were hot, and the heavy air inside them was filled with the satiating, though sweet, odors of the flowers.

Down with the rapid procession of chariots Grace is carried to Hyde Park Corner. Here, with the easy finish of a first-rate whip, their coachman sweeps round, and the blue barouche is presently in the current of the stream of bright vehicles flowing westward. What a study for the little maiden of Bloomsbury!

Dash by two noble bays, with red rosettes at their heads, harnessed to a barouche that towers above Grace's; and from it the fair, winsome face of a young lady, with large blue eyes, smiles in sweet acknowledgment of the bent heads of the belles and the raised hats of the beaux; for it is the future Queen of England, whom the nation always delights to honor.

Flit by, lower and deeper in the stream, a pair of milk-white ponies in a phaeton deftly driven by a fair creature with a complexion as fair as lilies, and as lifeless, as the wax beauty of a hairdresser's window, and "dressed to the eyes" in a gay green and white striped foulard and a fancy straw hat decked with green satin ribbons and black lace; and out of little window at the back of brougham furtively peer at her wrinkled dowagers; and a smile deepens the lines and the crow's feet in the face of a patrician driver of a four-in-hand, who nods and waves his whip at her in passing; while Major Straight, with the heavy blonde moustache, standing by the rails, with a young group of a corps, turns into a low tone as he says to this novice in Vanity Fair, "No; not her real name. Rechristened by her photographer. Clever dog, who's sold thousands on thousands of copies of Molly's phiz. Must have it in your album, my boy; it's the correct thing just now. Rather sorry, though *she* is queen of the drive, for Moll was a daughter of poor ——, half-pay. He died; and Moll is—what you see her, poor gal!"

"By Jove!" resumes the gallant major, who seems to know everything and everybody, "there goes that old catamaran, Madame Cosmetique. Deserves hanging, if ever woman did. Commenced life as"—here Major Straight finds it necessary to whisper his information. Warming into volubility, the major continues, "That devilish game stopped, she kept a ragshop near Drury lane. And now, sir—by Jove! it makes me mad to think of the swindler!—here she is, flaunting by in her carriage, as though the best blood in England ran through her dried-up veins. When will the coin come from? The deuce knows the where! I only know that there are ladies of standing foolish enough to drive up to her dismal den, where the dirty saffron curtains are always down; and that the old harridan can afford to hear Patti from her own box, and all that sort of thing. Confound her!"

Yes; even as the merry eyes of naughty Nell Gwynne shone two centuries ago on this changeless scene, for as Evelyn quaintly wrote it, "Great resort came to Hyde Park, many hundreds of coaches, and gallants in attire; but most shameful powdered-hair men and painted and spotted women;" so the equally indiscreet eyes of Grace behold the fashionable congregation increased hundredfold; see the flour yet clinging to the proud head of John Thomas; see the ever-present Lais or Phryne of the hour [why blush to use that plainer name of the Book of Books?], with her jet-black locks or golden hair, according to the fashion, and enamelled complexion, that is truly a work of art, and as much a work of time, moreover, if rumor is to be credited, as a Royal Academy picture.

And so, still in the full swing of this glittering tide, bearing on its bosom alike the cream of the cream of London society and the scum that clings to that society, Grace is captivating riverside mansion of the Peach-Colored Ones. And the People are here at last to try their right of meeting in the park to assert their political rights. They are led by a champion, with grizzled hair and grizzled beard, who has made his clarion voice heard throughout the kingdom in advocacy of the people's cause. One of the foremost in his faithful body-guard is Will Truman, and (to relieve his mind from the pangs of disappointed love) he is here at the Marble Arch to see how his trusted leader bears himself at this critical juncture. The leading Reformers advance. Mounted police and constables on foot stop the way. Admittance to the park is quietly demanded of one of the officers in blue. It is refused.

"Why?" undauntedly asks the People's Champion. "I have authority to prevent you," is the firm reply.

"Whose authority?" again asks the sturdy voice, husky from much public speaking.

"Our commissioner," is the reply.

A wild hum from the seething masses around, that may well lead to the assertion of right by force of might. The leading Reformers are proof against this temptation. They regain their carriages amid lusty cheering. Their procession is reformed. Down Oxford street they proceed, a hundred thousand strong, to Trafalgar square, there to hold the meeting forbidden in Hyde Park, and simply to declare by resolutions their firm determination to agitate by all lawful and constitutional means for the extension of the franchise.

But some of the wildest spirits in London have been drawn to the park. Even the sixteen or eighteen hundred foot and mounted police cannot keep them out. A furious dash at the iron railings westward of the Marble Arch, and there is a breach which lets in the multitude. Hand-to-hand fights 'twixt the assailants and defenders of the park now ensue. Stones are thrown, and staves used, and heads broken.

A second rush is made by another body at the railings in Park lane. They withstand the first shock. Forthwith a regiment of roughs jump up on the Park lane rails, each pulls at a railing, and the process being too slow for a brace of daring spirits from the French quarter—firebrands familiar with the barricades of Berlin and Paris, refugees who treasure the portrait of Orsini among their household gods—they seize the reins of a passing carriage, and, in defiance of the oaths of the coachman, the cries of the young lady, and the protests of the gentleman inside, are roughly backing the carriage to serve as a battering-ram against the bending railings, when there comes to the rescue a young official of the Reform League, who has staid to throw oil on the troubled waters, if possible.

"What! do you make war against ladies?" he indignantly exclaims, as he snatches the bridle from them and pulls the horses straight again in the roadway.

There's the welcome red of the Life Guards seen coming up Park lane in the nick of time, and the uniforms of the Foot Guards are seen approaching from the Serpentine. So the carriage is left free again, and is whirled away, but not before Grace has recognized in their protector Will Truman, and has overwhelmed him with warm hand-shakings, and, exacting from the delighted Will a promise to visit them at Willow Lodge, has kissed her hand as a parting greeting, after a diplomatic reminder:

"Mind, Will, to-morrow night, without fail."

TO BE CONTINUED.

MEMORIES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
And dedicated to the Weston Sisters,
BY JOHN.

Bright eyes and sunny smiles—light, tripping feet,
All woman's antic wiles—love's torments sweet!
How to escape from these chains still so clear!
How to fly from the danger so near!

Songs like the trill of birds—gay, elfin laugh;
Champagne of fairy life—still let me quaff!
Pleasure that dazzles me—joys that I dream—
Oh! to awake and find they're not what they seem!

Still I have memory left, thoughts of the past,
Brightening life's pathway when shadows o'ercast.
Still in my heart of hearts oft may they dwell,
Tenderly breathing the name loved so well.

Bright eyes and sunny smiles—light tripping feet;
Love-life a little while—memory so sweet;
Come again, halcyon days—come but once more,
Breathe the soft measures ye murmured before!

No! They are gone for aye, ne'er to return,
Though the weak, stricken heart sorely may burn;
Fading, all fading—the sunny dream is flown,
Only a memory to hold as my own.

FOUR LINES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY F. H. MARCELLUS.

How well the following actual episode in the life of Corneille illustrates the potency of dramatic sentiment!

One evening, in the year 1663, this great poet's tragedy of the "Cid" was produced at the Comedie Francaise, Paris, for the first time. Weeks previously the new work of the eminent and respected author had formed the town talk. When the day came for its initial representation the excitement was intense. The public began to assemble before the theatre early in the afternoon. When the doors were finally thrown open, there arose a struggle for admission that mocks description. Even the seats reserved for the aristocracy became in some cases objects of contention.

The young, handsome and gallant Chevalier de Rieux had just taken possession of a tabouret or foot-stool, when suddenly the cunning old dame was nearly extinguished. In a few moments two conciliated foes, *two friends*, lay in each other's arms. O sacred power of poetry!

The party quitted the Pre-aux-Clercs. Corneille took a circuitous route for the house Le Coiffier. He did not have to look about long for the sedan. An enchanting face, framed in chestnut-brown locks, was peering anxiously forth from behind the soft drapery. The poet's face brightened as he recognized his mysterious visitor of the night before. In a state of utter exhaustion, for he had used the utmost speed, he approached the sedan. Before he had fairly reached it, he was deluged with hurried interrogatories.

"Saved!" he gasped, with panting breath; "saved! Four lines had jeopardized two human lives—four lines have saved all!" With this he placed the paper with the altered verse into the hands of the enraptured lady.

"Oh, thanks, sir! my eternal thanks! And now, monsieur, you may also know that I am—the Marquise de Verdes!"

That very day the Chevalier de Rieux presented himself before the parents of the Marquise de Verdes and solicited her hand in marriage. Half a year thereafter the nuptials were consecrated, and among the many guests at the brilliant wedding-feast none was more honored than the poet Corneille, author of the wonderful "Cid."

THE CUTENESS of the modern drug-clerk is well illustrated by a story in circulation, which tells how a fair young lady went to a drug store and told the man to fix her up one dose of castor oil, and to mix it up with something to take the taste away. The man told her to wait. In a few moments he asked her if she felt like taking a glass of soda water. She accepted the invitation, and drank the beverage. Presently she asked the roller of pills why he didn't give her the castor oil. The man smiled a triumphant smile, and said: "Madame, you have taken it. I mixed a fearful dose with that soda." She turned pale; she sank into a chair; she gasped: "Immortal Jove! I wanted it for my mother!"

RATHER contradictory—Gay's grave.

SOLITUDE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY P. HENRY DOYLE.

Alone, yet not alone, at night
Our youth's last loves return,
And Mem'ry's angels clad in gloom
Their torches backward turn.

Fair shadows rise up from Time's stream,
And sprites of hours dead
Whose beauties beamed, like seraphs' smiles,
Around the future shed.

Then life appeared one sun-lit day,
And air-built worlds, arrayed
In garments wove by Fancy's loom,
Hopes fairest form displayed.

As thoughtless children then we sang
With expectation's voice,
While youth's fair minister attend
And bid the soul rejoice

But all soon fades; the fancied joys,
By Time's rude hand o'erthrown,
In ruins lie, and life but gives
Their memories alone.

BROKEN-DUTCH BABIES

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY UNGLE SCHNEIDER.

Dot's a fery shmall subjeckt do wride aboud, sind id? Bud id is inderesdin, neferderless; however, if a old bachelor, or a female bachelor, comes agrose dis didle, I adtise dot he or she skibs dot ofer, as I indend do shbeak a goot vord for der young beeble—dose amadeur men und voomans who hafe been so rechularly abused and shlandered midoud dar chance de reply in a indelligend manner. In der first blace, id aind schquare do been so braidaced against id chood because id vas a leedle ub ad nighd fery irrechularly, und dalks und sings do himself mid doe mudch freedom of sbeech. Dot is nod always ids fauld. Berhabs der leedle roosder's shdomack is going back ubon him, on accound of a lade lunch of a hunk of cake or candy; und berhabs he dries to do combose himself, undil ad lasd he is driben de desbair, bardicularly py opserfing der heldy schnores of his barends; so he resolfes do hafe relief, und so he vill hafe id, bless his tear leedle bobsy-wobsy hobsy—vat you call dot—deir, I donghd I vas chinning mid a baby. Now you cand blame der young berson for dis, can you? You hafe often feld readless ad nighd yourself, aind id? You have been reading der didles of doo many shambain boddles, und you lie all ofer der bed. You dond combose yourself, bud roll und kig und grund und growl, und are as comfordably imbadiend as a old doper, looking droo der vinder indo a liquor shdore—vich der door is locked.

Id mused been a eggsceedingly vell-rechulated baby do lie himself shdill all in von heab all nighd midoud vonce making his farder say: "Oh! dam dot baby!" You vood hardly bleef id, bud id is a fact, neferderless, dot I know a young baby who has dold me confidentially dot he vakes ub his olt man burboosely do hay him back for nod holding him in der day-dime, und also do enchoy der operfadion of his farder's ferocious mug, ven he musd chumb up in der cold und god der barrygorric! Der baby says dot der sighd of his olt man's cold legs is eggsdremely amoosing.

I am glad do nodice dot females vomans are bardial do babies, und id musd been fery comfordable for a baby do been schqveezed, und dickled, und schlobbered ofer by affeedionade young ladies.

Vad a gomical sighd do seen a baby nod yold a few monds old being chumbed in his young farder's nople arms. Ids leedle bald-bulled head wobbbles idself around midoud der shlidead consultations of his fadhers of ids brobrietor, like id vas shdicked in der neck mid a shmall vire. Id is a enchoyable sighd do behold ids exdonishemend ad seeing for der firsd dime dot id owns idself a big doe! Und id looks ad you so exdonished as mudch as do say: "Well, old hoss, dot's me. Vad you dink about id, eh?" Und I musd been aggseused if I remark dot very ofden in a case of dis kind der farder's mug vears almosd as innocend an oxbression as der baby's. Ve musd been consbdrained do say, dot young babies dook deir meals in a fery bleasand manner, indeed; vich buds us in our minds of der vise remark of a leedle older dwo-year olden, on seeing his baby brodder ad der maderual fount: "Oh! chew I'd ab, Villy, chew I'd ub! mamma's got anuder one!" How vas dot for a opserfing young chendleman!

Dey bredend dot a baby dond god a mind do nodice dings. Dot I dond bleef. I dink dey know blaindy, und der brincibal broof of deir acbmaindness is dot dey keep all dot dey hear do deirselfs—unless dey dood been a goot rule for some grewn-up young beeble do follow. Vy, I remexper a adfeadure vich befalled me vonce a long, long vile ago—before, in fact, I vas big enuff do dold a lie (und I musd hafe been fery shmall indeed). I vas ledd alone in der house one day mid der baby, so I dinked id vas a goot dime do gif a bleasand vor beach-bid jelly vich vas in der gloset. So I shdicked der baby on der floor, and glimbed ub do reach der jelly. Choosd as I vas aboud do dook id, I happened do look around, und dot leedle baby vas vadching me so hard und nadural like der doose, dot I heasitated myself, bud id looked vell, und I vas as mudch as to say: "Oh! you dink I'm a leedle lumb, vad cand see noding, aind id? Bud I vill vadch your imfamous conduod, und reberd id do your farder ven he redurns, und your ear vill been varmed und imflamed!" I dried dwo or dree dimes do god der jelly, bud each dime shdoobed on seeing der baby's earnesd mug. Ad lasd I ledded id, und den chumbed down do goax der baby, bud id voodend been goaxed. I dried do make oud id vas all righd und rechular, bud, by jinks, dot baby

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1873.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

FALL OUT.—As there were but two players, A was not required to play his cards, as he must have done had there been three or more players. B's gift put A out, of course.

FOOLISH WILL, Foxboro.—1. At cassino a player who pairs must lift the trick, unless, having in his hand a second card of the same denomination, he calls the combination in the plural. 2. If the player plays a tray in his hand on (say) a deuce on the board, and calls it five, his opponent cannot take either tray or deuce separately, though with a fine spec he may take both together.

A. H. G., San Francisco.—1. "American Hoyle," published by Dick & Fitzgerald; of this city. 2. It is a standoff, according to the rules of cassino, which many experienced players ignore in this particular by resorting to what is termed "the call-out game." That is, you claim game as soon as you have made points enough, which, in your case, was when you had picked up the two aces.

INQUIRER, Dayton.—1. Cannot say. 2. A ball cannot, but a "strike" can if the ball is struck at. 3. A ball cannot be called until the ball has passed the home base, and if a ball be called before it does pass the plate, and it be then struck at, the stroke must be called, and the call of "ball" is dead. 4. No; if one foot is behind the line of the base when the strike is made.

J. E. Y.—In the usual sense of the word, one who is born in or near the tropics is a negro. There is still another sense, and this comprehends people born in America or the West Indies, of European parents; and yet another, which regards as creoles all negroes born in the West Indies, in contradistinction to those brought from Africa.

FOOT.—"If one man is out and one on first and one on third base, and the striker bats a ball so that a double play is made, he going out at first base, third hand out, but the man on third reaches home before the striker is thrown out at first base, should the run count?" Such a case must be two men out when a fair ball is struck, to prevent a run being scored.

MAC and BILL, Boston.—Goldsmith Maid trotted a mile fairly in the best time on record, 2:16¾, at Mystic Park, Medford, Mass., June 19, 1872. She trotted in harness, defeating Lucille, Dexter, the half previously beaten Dexter, having trotted in 2:17¼ at Milwaukee, Wis., in 1871. She did not trot with a running mate, nor did she go against time.

ALUMNI.—1. They fought twice, Mace winning the first battle, and King the second by a fluke. 2. On the 2d inst., at Pittsburgh. See aquatic column. 3. Lizzie Kelsey will appear in the "Black Crook," to be revived at Niblo's. 4. Read our City Summary this week. 5. No; they are out of print.

C. W. B., Alton.—1. At four-handed cassino a player cannot duplicate his partner's build without having (as in your case) a nine in his hand. 2. Your second question is simply a sum in figures, for which you have quite enough time as we.

CONSTANT READER, Montreal.—1. Yes. 2. Yes. 3 and 4. E. D. Davies has published a book on centrifugals, which can be purchased of him, at Molo's Garden, after Aug. 18. 5. A weak solution of muriatic acid and water will remove them, but you had better get a physician's prescription therefor.

L. S. G.—"At a recent sitting at cribbage the following cards were played in the order written: 1, 2, 2, 3, 4, 1. Fubish the correct 'pegging' for each player respectively." .....Third player is entitled to two for pairing; the player of the four spot, three for a run of three; and four in hand for a sequence.

JOE.—The metropolis is the chief city or capital of a kingdom, or the seat of government. Washington, D. C., is the metropolis of the United States, but New York is often called the metropolis because it is the largest and most important city.

CHEAP JACK.—1. You would find it almost impossible to obtain such employment without having had previous engagements. 2. Apply to Mr. T. C. Faulkner at the office in room of *The Commercial Advertiser*. 3. They do not use a whistle.

SHIELDS, New Orleans.—1. When Bill Poole was shot in this city, Feb. 25, 1855, one ball entered his heart, where it remained imbedded until after his death, which occurred on March 5, following. 2. Though very large, it was not the largest that ever took place in this country.

CONSTANT READER.—John Morrissey was born Feb. 5, 1831.

GREENPOINT.—E is right. He was born at Bologne, France.

WEST DAYTON.—Bill Poole received his death-wound at Stanwix Hall, Broadway, this city.

M. G. H., Boston.—A letter addressed in care of this office will reach either of them.

EREE.—About 1851 or '52, we believe, but we cannot give the exact date.

P. D. NEWMAN, Memphis.—The Britannia Theatre, London, Eng., it is said, will accommodate 3,923 persons.

WHITE STOCKING, Chicago.—We cannot give you the names.

BREMSTEAK.—The English twelve were not defeated on their recent tour through the States and Canada.

INQUIRER, Jamestown.—No. 444 Broadway, N. Y., was burned Feb. 15, 1866.

NEWBURG.—The dealer must give every player the same number of times while dealing.

T. J. F. AND M. D., Cincinnati.—At poker dice sixes and fives beat aces and deuces.

ST. LOUIS.—A is only entitled to one for the go. There is no run.

ROSSEN'S ROOST.—The player is compelled to take the exposed card in the crib.

P. J. SALVIN, Boston.—At forty-fives, tricks count before the best trump.

GEO. SILER, Seehan, Wis.—1. Cannot say positively, but in this city or vicinity. 2. These are very few better.

SUBSCRIBER, Fort Wayne.—Measure from the scratch to the heel.

J. Southwest.—A could not play it alone after his partner assisted.

G. C., Providence.—At raffles, two fours and a six beat two fives and an ace.

READ.—C can play his eight on his partner's build and call it "eights."

REFEREE.—Unless fraud is used to indnce a man to bet, he who wagers on a sure thing wins.

JAS. WYNNE.—1. We cannot recommend anything. 2 It is good.

W. F.—See banjo and guitar advertisements in another column.

E. G., Kalamazoo.—Benj. Disraeli was brought up a Protestant Christian.

KIT CARSON.—Shakespeare was a greater poet than Byron.

M. A. M., Boston.—In St. Louis. A letter addressed to him in care of THE CLIPPER will reach him.

WALTER, New Orleans.—Peruse our advertising columns.

OLD READER.—1. About that age. 2. Twenty-three. 3.

BALTIMORE.—Both A and B can be required to show their hands to the table.

C. E. B., Charlestown.—The distance from pier 1, East River, to Stapleton, Staten Island, is six miles.

J. K. H., Painesville.—It is more a matter of taste than of rule.

CONSTANT B., Washington.—Tom Hyer died in this city June 26, 1864.

Ocean Boy, Lowell.—Coulter and Scharff are to row at Pittsburgh, Aug. 2.

JULIUS LYON, Fall River.—Not having his complete record, we cannot inform you.

C. S. RIFF, Fulton.—If B bet that he could beat A's throw, and only tied him, he loses.

TROUBLESOME, Omaha.—At cassino no one point has precedence over another.

BARNEY, Peoria.—The late Junius Brutus Booth died Nov. 30, 1852.

RES, St. Louis.—It is a misdeal, and C wins the wager.

SUBSCRIBER.—Tom Bowling never ran at Jerome Park.

DECKER, Newburg.—Address them in care of this office.

J. W. L., Binghamton.—Yes; and he resides in this city.

Dr. L. C. H., Salem. We cannot give the information.

READER, Hastings.—Pilot Temple's best time is 2:24¾.

F. W. K., Utica.—Check for $10.92 and poster received.

FRITZ, LeCanon.—It is considered a distinct species.

FRANCES, Boston.—The letters are still in our care.

HARPE.—You do not state at what port in Belgium.

J. H., Harrisburg.—At almost any large toy store.

GEO. WILSON, Cambridge.—See our turf columns.

ROSLYN.—In our opinion, he was—as a sculler.

A. K., San Francisco.—Cash received—correct.

GREENBURN, Allentown.—About $800 per day.

B. R., Toronto.—We have no record thereof.

H. R. T., Philadelphia.—See reply to D. Lay.

DAN R.—The article is not in our line.

E. A. M., Green Island.—He is living.

G. St. C.—Your friend loses the bet.

CORBET, Sallo.—About $25 per week.

MONKEYS.—The game is a stand off.

JOHN A. S., Meadville, Pa.—No.

C. L., St. Louis.—Not married.

SUBSCRIBER.—Cannot say.

A. B. C.—No; he was not.

T. O.—Of course they do.

STAKEHOLDER.—A wins.

SWINGER, Indiana.—No.

D. M.—No.

BRAIN AND BRAWN.

The recent College Regatta at Springfield has given rise to quite a discussion on the question of physical training in connection with mental culture. The representative journal of honorable sporting enterprises in America would be false to its character and recreant to its trust if it did not dip its oars into the troubled waters of this debate.

When the college boys went into training for the recent regatta, the first obstacle they encountered was the snag of old prejudices. For many years the notion prevailed that a studious soul was always imprisoned in a sickly body. The good boy at school or college was always pictured with limp hair floating over stooping shoulders, with sallow cheeks sunken, with hollow eyes black-ringed, with narrow chest fallen, and with sepulchral voice sounding solemn warning to the carnal-minded. When he left college, according to the traditions, he invariably became a preacher, and then a missionary, and went to the remote corners of the globe; though how he contrived to endure the qualms of sea-sickness and the hardships of travel, with his weak frame and neglected health, was a mystery which puzzled us. The conventional student of the story-book was finally knocked out of time by the sledge-hammer student of real life—by the "muscular Christian" of these last days. Tom Hughes the English novelist and philosopher did much towards effecting a wholesome change of sentiment. His "School Days at Rigby" was a book of unquestioned moral tone, and it was a book which glorified muscle. It was no very difficult matter to lead our British cousins in that direction. Their admiration for brawn has always kept pace with their admiration for brain. But here in Yankee-land it was harder to root up the traditions. We were in some degree the victims of a heresy, disseminated by weak-minded and weak-bodied men and women, to the effect that excessive good-health was vulgar; that the pallid thinness produced by dyspepsia was "interesting." We also suffered somewhat from the teachings of the early Puritans, who professed to believe that the body was vile clay, which should not be cultivated—although most of them trained themselves to fight the Indians in a severer school of physical endurance than our young men would care to enter. Till lately our colleges were mostly in the hands of the preachers, who enforced these Puritan fancies to the exclusion of common sense. But very recently a decided change has taken place—a change which found its outward, tangible expresssion in the Springfield Regatta. Young men have been called to the president's chair of several of our leading colleges. President White of Cornell is forty or thereabouts; not a preacher; a man of strong moral character, but free from bigotry or sectarian prejudices. President Eliot of Harvard is a young man; not a preacher; a man of broad mind and liberal culture, whose ideas of physical training might make the bones of old John Harvard, the pious Dorchester preacher, who founded the institution in 1635, rattle in their kindred dust. President Porter of Yale went down to the New Haven House to receive the victorious returning crew with a jubilant little speech of welcome—which shows what sort of a man *he* is.

The philosophers have been prating these many years about the Brotherhood of Mind. They are just beginning to discover that there is such a thing as the Brotherhood of Muscle. Biglin, Coulter, the Wards, and all the professional oarsmen felt themselves drawn by bonds of sudden sympathy towards the young men who divide their time between algebra and aquatics—between the classics and the cockle shell—between Helicon and the Connecticut River. Out of this sympathy grows a sentiment which extends through all the sporting world. Every man of trained muscle was deeply interested in the progress and result of the Springfield Regatta. The whole body of students stands better with the professional sports because of that boat-race. To stand well with the sports is of no little advantage. They support several first-class doctors and lawyers; and they might support a first-class preacher if he were strong in grace—and if his muscles were cultivated. The Brotherhood of Muscle confers mutual benefits. Professional oarsmen will take a lesson from the recent regatta. They will learn that it pays to repress all exhibitions of rowdyism and to conduct things peaceably and in order. The patronage bestowed on the students at Springfield will be freely given to any professional crews who take equal pains to deserve it.

Mr. Wilkie Collins in his novel of "Man and Wife" undertakes to show that the severe physical training of English collegians tends to ruin their health and destroy their morals. But Mr. Collins (as all who saw his portrait in a recent issue of THE CLIPPER discovered) is a somewhat puffy and stout gentleman, and he detests violent exercise. He made the best argument possible against athletic sports, but an Oxford man answered him completely by showing from the university records that the champion oarsmen averaged better in scholarship and morals than any other class who came from college. That such should be the fact is almost a self-evident truth. The man who cultivates his body and not his mind is an ignorant; but usually a good-natured brute. The man who cultivates his mind and not his body is an intellectual, but usually an ill-natured brute. The man who cultivates both mind and body ceases to be a brute altogether. He towers a giant among his fellows, brave alike in the knowledge of his physical and mental strength, happy in his perfect manhood, powerful in his double culture.

The day of sickly students is passing away. In the actual battle of life the strong men win. The leading Congressmen are men of muscle. The successful Wall-street operators, the great railroad kings, the local politicians, are, as a rule, persons of physical power. The members of the late Tammany Ring were men of more vital energy than could be found elsewhere in the city of New York. This was the essential secret of their success. If they had put their souls in training as well as their bodies, it would have been well for us—and for them. Tweed's energy, Charles O'Conor's intellect, and Peter Cooper's honesty would be a good combination in a popular leader. Something of that sort is what we hope to get from the marriage of Brain with Brawn. Let our college authorities encourage the young men in baseball, in rowing and boxing and running—in all sorts of muscular sports—and THE CLIPPER will do its share towards directing those sports in a legitimate channel, and making them worthy the patronage of the wise and good.

OWING TO POOL-SELLING at baseball matches not proving a lucrative business in a legitimate way, the "betting ring" think they can do better with certain players who can be "influenced" to throw off, or play weak, for a pecuniary consideration; and their surmises are sometimes correct. Dishonest players will kill the game unless they are at once expelled from the organizations to which they belong. Expelled from one club, they should never be permitted to make money out of another. The good name and fame of the many should not be put in jeopardy by the trickery and dishonesty of a few.

HAS THE POSTMASTER of Philadelphia gone a-fishing, or what is the matter in his office? Letters passing between New York and that city are frequently hours behind time in their delivery. If some reform is not speedily instituted, we shall probably have to speak of the present postmaster as the *late* postmaster.

BALTIMORE *means* well enough the other day when she got up that million dollar fire, but she is not as proficient as Chicago and Boston in such matters—hence her failure. For a first attempt, however, it is not to be sneezed at, and augurs well for future greatness.

LAST WEEK was as hot as fire-and-tow, and cooling beverages took the place of whiskey-straight. The few places of amusement that kept open house had but very few callers, and managers grew sick and tired of life. It was "put up or shut up" with them.

WE ARE TOLD that Plymouth people hunt squirrels with a hook and line. They must be the same old sports who go a-gunning after fish.

MOTTO FOR THE AQUATIC COLLEGIANS—Yale fellows well met.

"Fistic-Fizzle" Nursery Rhymes.

Sing a song of Seddons
And Chambers—on the sly
Four-and-twenty officers
Going to see a fi-
Ght. Ere the fight was opened,
The bobs their clubs did swing—
Now, wasn't that a pretty sight
For fighters in the Ring?

THE LIGHT-WEIGHTS Seddons and Chambers deserve special commendation. While *The New York Daily Times* gives free excursions for poor children and their parents, Messrs. Seddons and Chambers give periodical excursions for the benefit of overworked policemen. The latest picnic under the management of these gentlemen took place on Saturday, July 26; Far Rockaway, "on Old Long Island's sea-girt shore," being the scene of the revelries. Messrs. Seddons and Chambers, and members of the committee of arrangements, were alive to the exigencies of the occasion, and in order that the poor policemen might not be too much crowded, they sent the latter ahead in special cabs, and otherwise made things nice and comfortable for them. All hands returned to the city at an early hour in the afternoon, well-pleased with the trip and the amusements of the day.

The time for the next policemen's excursion has not yet been fixed, but it will be at a no very remote day. We sent a representative to watch the proceedings and report the same for the benefit of our readers, and he expresses himself as being delighted with the attentions he received. The result of his experience may be found in another column.

A CURIOUS CORRESPONDENT desires to be informed "if it is Henry A. Wise that proposes to go up in a balloon." Oh, no; *he* "went up in a balloon" long since. Henry A. Wise is a politician—the aeronaut is other Wise.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On July 24, near North Vernon, Ind., a fiendish attempt to wreck a train on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad was frustrated. The engineer discovered a pile of burning rails on the track in time to stop the train, when he was fired upon by a man who was followed and captured, and whom he killed with a club. The prisoner is A. P. Dougherty by name. He gave as a reason for his dastardly act that sparks from locomotives had set fire to his fences, and he sought satisfaction in an effort to wreck the train.

☞ At Baltimore, Md., July 25, an extensive conflagration occurred, involving nine buildings. It originated in the planing mills of Joseph Thomas & Co., on the south side of Clay street, between Liberty and Park streets, among the buildings destroyed and damaged being the Concert Church, the Central Presbyterian Church, St. Alphonsus (Catholic) Orphan Asylum and School, the American Academy of Music, etc., etc. Loss, $200,000. The loss is put at $1,000,000.

☞ The boldest attempt at robbing known to the annals of railroading in the United States occurred on the 22d ult., when highwaymen attacked a train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway, about forty miles west of Des Moines. The rails having been displaced, the train was thrown from the track by the engineer, whom the villains had fired upon, as they subsequently did upon the passengers. After robbing the express car, they decamped.

☞ The arrests by the police of this city during the past week numbered 1,862. There were reported, at the offices of Vital Statistics, 1,000 deaths, 857 adults, 504 births, and 139 marriages, showing a decrease of 38 deaths, and an increase of 22 births and 10 marriages as compared with the previous week. The number of deaths during the corresponding week in 1872 was 791. The Fire-Marshal reports 21 fires for the week ending at 6 P. M. July 26, involving a loss of $4,710; insurance, $34,800.

☞ An accident on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, July 22, demolished twenty cars loaded with corn, cotton and tobacco, and killed Engineer Cox and two drovers. A conductor, a brakeman, and another drover were badly injured. The disaster was caused by Engineer Conway's losing control of his train, which was rushed at a speed of forty miles an hour, and plowed its way through the rear of a freight train.

☞ Isabella McDevitt, a woman seventy years old, living with her husband on their farm near Williamsport, Pa., was on June 22 brutally murdered by being shot through the head. Her husband was also knocked down and black-ingly beaten with a club. The old people lived alone, and were supposed to have with them a large sum of money. Three thousand dollars was found in the house. There is no clue to the perpetrators.

☞ At Salt Lake City, Utah, on July 24, a man named Butcher, who had killed a man named Dobbins, and also the latter's two sons, was arrested. The younger of the sons had been shot five times with a revolver and once with a pistol, and had been beaten over the head with a club five times, and cut in several places with a knife. It is generally believed in Brigham Canon that the Cottons were the avengers.

☞ On the 24th ult., Daniel O'Hara, aged nine years, was killed by the backing of some cars at the Melrose, Westchester Co., N. Y., station. On the following morning, while examining the wood-sided passenger that had killed O'Hara, Thomas Tierney, aged six years, was crushed to death by a freight train that ran down upon a coal car.

☞ At Greenfield, O., July 22, Marshal Boggs attempted to serve a writ of ejectment on one Johnson, who assaulted him with a club. Boggs drew a revolver and shot Johnson then assaulted Deputy-marshal Neely, who shot him through the lungs. Both Boggs and Johnson will probably die.

☞ A treaty has been concluded between Russia and Khiva. The Khan pledges himself to pay 2,000,000 roubles to Russia, and to release all Russian prisoners without payment. In return, Russia guarantees the independence of Khiva, while yet continuing its troops upon Khivan soil until the indemnity is paid.

☞ Deputy-sheriff Burt Blankenship was fatally shot on July 24, near Waco, Texas, by Bob Cristal, a notorious outlaw belonging to the blood-thirsty Blankenship and a posse were in search of the gang when fired upon by the outlaws, who were lying in ambush. One hundred mounted men have since been organized from the immediate neighborhood, and have vowed its way through the rear of a freight train.

☞ Rudolph Kleiber, of Philadelphia and Joseph Bush of Camden, N. J., who along with an excursion party visited Atlantic City on July 21, went surf-bathing and were carried out beyond their depth, and drowned.

☞ In Philadelphia, on July 22, Hugh McElwee and Peter and Terence Doris became embroiled, whereupon the former sang-froided a bystander, Mr. Hunter. All three are members of the notorious "Gut Gang."

☞ The trial of ex-Chief of Police McWilliams and Detective Doyle, both of Jersey City, N. J., was ended on July 27 in a verdict of not guilty, after the jury had been out twenty-nine hours.

☞ A meeting of Intransigentes at Alcanez, in Aragon, has been broken up. Twenty-four arrests were made. The Intransigentes are a new party in Spain, being secedere from the Carlists.

☞ On July 27, the decomposed body of a man was found suspended from the rafters of a deserted house within the boundaries of Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ The Carlists are on the eve of surrendering Valencia, and Seville proposes to return to its allegiance. The Spanish Cortes favors the abolition of capital punishment.

☞ A tornado which swept over Maine on July 26 carried away two spans of a railroad bridge 300ft. long, on the European and North American Railroad, between Milford and Oldtown.

☞ Frank Moore, a well-known citizen of Memphis, Tenn., was on July 27 killed by a pistol shot after a struggle, in his sleeping-room, with an unknown man, supposed to have been a burglar.

☞ An incendiary fire on Market square, Norfolk, Va., July 26, caused a loss of $150,000, partly covered by insurance. Another fire on the 27th, in the same locality, caused a loss of $125,000; mainly insured.

☞ The Ninth-avenue Stage Stables, in this city, were on July 28 damaged by fire to the extent of $100,000. The Ninth Regiment N. G. S. N. Y. lose $30,000.

☞ A terrific typhoon visited Amoy, China, July 21, doing great damage to foreign property and to shipping in the Hudson River—West Point.

☞ J. & J. Simpson's drygoods and millinery store, in this city, was on July 26 set on fire by a gas-jet. Loss, $35,000; fully insured.

☞ The Portland Company's extensive works in Portland, Me., caught fire on July 25, entailing a loss estimated at $500,000; insured for $300,000.

☞ The Clyde glass works, Rochester, N. Y., were on July 24 damaged by fire to the extent of $40,000. Insurance slight.

☞ Forest fires on Long Island, N. Y., did much damage last week. Three children perished in the flames, and Lakeland and Edenville were destroyed.

☞ Casper Stein, a German and a bricklayer, murdered his wife on July 26, in this city, by stabbing her with a scoop used for extracting the core from cabbages.

☞ Wollingston & Lee's Hill, Montgomery County, Pa., was destroyed by fire July 26. Loss, $12,000; partially insured.

☞ Benjamin Bender, the most depraved of the Bender family of Kansas murderers, is reported as having been arrested in that State.

☞ A dispatch received on the 22d states that the last of the Apache Indians in Northern Arizona had been captured in the Castle Dome Mountain.

☞ Charles Cox, jealous of Spoon Sanford's attention to his (Bellew's) wife, shot and mortally wounded him, July 23, in San Francisco.

☞ The building in Toronto, Can., occupied by Barlow, Cox & Co., Bolton & Wood, Bell & Co., etc., was burned on the 22d ult. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $20,000.

☞ The mayor and members of the Common Council of Philadelphia, Pa., left that city on July 26 to visit San Francisco.

☞ Four officers of the Civil Guard of Barcelona, Spain, were shot on July 24, for attempting to desert to the Carlists.

☞ At Boston, July 25, Mary and Jeremiah Mahoney were tried for the murder of their child, a daughter, aged 3 of a young girl named Kate Donovan by cruel treatment.

☞ At Salt Lake City, Utah Ter., July 22, Jerry Sullivan shot Barney Hackett, killing him instantly.

☞ The Pope has forbidden the Cardinals to receive the Cure of Santa Cruz upon his arrival at Rome.

☞ The Government has evacuated Mazieres and Charleville in the department of Ardennes.

☞ Thos. W. Heydis' iron foundry at Bath, Me., was totally destroyed by fire on the 21st. Loss, $16,000.

☞ Helen Josephine Mansfield-Lawlor, Mansfield was killed at the first fire, and Tabor was tried for murder. The prosecution was conducted by District-attorney Thos. J. Bowden and E. D. Baker, Jr., afterwards killed at Ball's Bluff while in general command of Union troops; and the defense by S. A. Booker and Judge David S. Terry, who in 1856 killed Senator David S. Broderick in a duel. Tabor was found guilty, and sentenced to be hung March 16, 1855; but on the 9th of that month, through the exertions of friends, he was pardoned by Gov. Bulger—Memphis, Tenn., recently, aged 27.

THAYER, Mrs. E. M.—A noted actress, and mother of Alexina Fisher and Edwin B. Thayer, Jr. (See dramatic column.)—Atlantic City, N. J., July 22, aged about 73.

VAN ARSDALE, John—Son of Dr. Henry Van Arsdale of Pittsburgh, Pa.—that city, July 25.

WILSON, Judge Daniel Allen.—A popular Virginian, but during the late war a rank secessionist.—Lynchburg, Va., July 16.

WILBERFORCE, Rev. Samuel—Bishop of Winchester, Eng., and a son of William Wilberforce, the celebrated philanthropist. Besides having occupied a seat in the House of Lords, he was chaplain to the late Prince Albert, was also Bishop of Oxford in 1845, and subsequently a trustee of the British Museum, and a member of the Royal Society of the Asiatic Society, and of the Geographical Society. He was, moreover, the author of many works on theological subjects. Killed by being thrown from his horse while riding with Lord Granville from Leatherhead to Lord Gower's country-seat, to meet Mr. Gladstone—England, July 20, aged 68.

J. P. ROBERTSON of Chicago, Ill., won an egg match on July 14, the conditions being that he should lay down his gun, throw two eggs in the air, pick up the gun, and break both eggs before they reached the ground. He succeeded at the second trial.

THOS. BESTFORD AND DAVID WILSON shot a pigeon match, for $200 a side, at Morris, Ill., July 18, the former shooting at 22 single birds and the latter at 21, twenty-one yards rise and eighty yards boundary. The score was 19 to 18, in favor of Bestford.

S. R. WELLS, New York, publishes a small 8vo. volume of 160 pages, price $1, entitled "Digestion and Dyspepsia," by Dr. T. Trall, M. D., which contains much information on the subject, and recommends hygienic agencies as remedies.

C. GRAHAM AND J. SIMPSON played a match at quoits for £25 a side, 61 points up, at Bromley, Eng., July 7. Graham won by a score of 61 to 45. They were rematched to play on the 11th ult.

SQUIBS AND THINGS.

—An Ohio lass wanting employment lately walked barefooted ten miles to engage in hoeing corn. A $40,000 widower was attracted by her pluck, and now she has secured a life interest in that widower's estate.

— As an item of news it is announced that "the new President of Mexico chews cheap plug tobacco, smokes a clay pipe and turns his paper collar after wearing it two weeks."

— When the New Hampshire jurors are unable to agree upon the guilt or innocence of a prisoner, they remember that every convict increases the revenue of the State about $300 a year, and a verdict is soon agreed upon.

— An exchange informs its uninformed readers that Lucretia Borgia was an accomplished and beautiful young lady who, with an ounce of Cincinnati whiskey, poisoned several members of the family.

— A combination of dry weather and prohibitory law has produced a scarcity of water in Massachusetts—in towns remote from railroads where beer cannot be had at any price, water, cold water, sells for a dollar a barrel.

— They have a trotting horse in Fulton, Mo., which, they claim, is faster than Goldsmith Maid, and "when fully developed" will beat the fastest time yet made.

— In Georgia paper announces the death of "a man and a brother": "He fell down dead and expired in two minutes."

— A Connecticut man has purchased a tin coffin wherein he wishes to be hermetically sealed when air is of no use to him.

— A young lady of La Porte, Ind., frequently fancies she is a horse and goes down on all fours, eats grass, stamps at the flies and "kicks out with her hind feet."

— A young man of Fort Wayne has been promised a wedding suit by his employer, and says he'll "go it" if some one will volunteer to pay for the divorce suit.

— It has been authoritatively stated that the steamship Great Eastern has been unprofitable because she's always "paying out."

— A gravestone in Montmartre Cemetery says that she who reposes beneath it "was deprived of the vital principle, Dec. 18, 1867."

— The Croton River, which once furnished all the water used in New York, now furnishes less than one-third of the quantity used.

— A novel entitled "Made in Heaven" was lately published in London, and a profane critic asks: "What on earth does it mean?"

— It is proposed to build a vessel which can be sailed on the land as well as in water, wherewith to go in search of the North Pole.

— A Philadelphian in anticipation of what happens once to all mankind has purchased and set up his tombstone, wherein is inscribed "Died April 4, 1879."

— Oakes Ames left a fortune of $5,000,000—most of which was made on a "full" of spades. It may be as well to state he was a manufacturer of those useful implements.

— Col. Carter, who acted as one of the seconds in the late Cooley-Rhett duel, was once a minister of the gospel, labouring in Richmond, Va.

— In two days, July 14 and 15, 26,944 baskets of raspberries—421 bushels—were picked at the Cold Spring Berry Farm in New Jersey.

— A young lady of Connecticut boasts that before she was eighteen years old she had six thousand photographs of herself taken.

— A Western editor mourns that postal cards have become a means of cheap advertising in that section, and "a vehicle for scandal in the libertine East."

— An old bachelor likens marriage to an altar whereon man lays his pocket-book and woman her love—for its contents.

— Another Iowa man has been spreading himself on postal cards, and has succeeded in getting all the songs of Solomon on one of them.

— Oswego, N. Y., sends to market every week over seventeen thousand barrels of lager bier, and yet quick transit is one of the "things that is to be."

— The cavalier amuses himself and the people of Atlantic City for hours at a time by disporting in the water.

— Indiana papers complain because troops of girls go in swimming in company with boys in the river.

— Ice is dearer than beef in Texas. The latter can be had at three cents a pound, while the former costs five.

— Sixteen newspapers are represented at the Vienna Exposition by as many female reporters.

— Lydia says most men are like colds—easily caught, but hard to get rid of.

— Cincinnati newsboys are debating the question, "Are newsboys or editors most useful?"

— A new racing park on the west side of Jersey City Heights is to be opened shortly.

— Wisconsin ladies amuse themselves in getting up snake-hunting parties.

— It is said that a nation Americans chew more tobacco and burst more steam engines than any other.

— In the Indian Ocean is an "isle of birds," but it's small in comparison with the Isle of Cows.

— At the late Perkin's library sale in England a Mazarin Bible, on vellum, sold for $21,000.

— The Legislature of Connecticut closed its session by giving the newsboys $20.

— A Bostonian has invented a fire-proof stove, and wants to sell the patent right.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BROWN, George—A veteran of the war of 1812—Georgia, recently.

BRADFORD, Gen. Alexander B.—Major of Jeff Davis' regiment in the Mexican War, Attorney-general and State Senator of Tennessee, and an ex-Confederate Congressman—Memphis, Tenn., July 10.

COLBY, Anthony—Governor of New Hampshire in 1846, having been elected by the State Legislature. Besides having represented his district a dozen of times in the Legislature, he was Adjutant-general of the State during the Dorr war in 1842. He was born in 1793, was a Dartmouth College—New London, Conn., July 20, aged 80.

COBB, William A.—Held the office of Quarantine Commissioner under Governor Morton, and at one time was a member of the Board of Assessors, and also president of the Fulton Fire Insurance Company—Brooklyn, N. Y., July 24, aged 73.

COLLINS, Abel C.—Live-stock editor of *The N. Y. Tribune*. Originally a school-teacher, which vocation he abandoned for that of producing, and afterwards merchant in Washington Market—this city, July 24, aged 45.

CADUC, Marie de la Cosie—Well known in Boston, Mass., and Baltimore, Md.—San Francisco, July 15, aged 96.

DUPRAT, Xavier—Of the firm of Caumes & Dupret in San Francisco. Drowned in attempting to ford a river in his buggy—Fresno County, Cal., about July 14.

DODGSON, Sidney—A member of the well-known firm of Dorlon & Schaeffer, oyster-dealers of Fulton Market, this city. He had been engaged in the oyster trade during the greater portion of his life—July 22, aged 45.

DAVIS, Charles R.—Originally a Connecticut school-teacher, was subsequently connected with *The Missouri Democrat*, and latterly editor-in-chief of *The St. Louis Globe*—St. Louis, Mo., July 29.

DE MOTTE, Henry A.—Well-known druggist of Jersey City, N. J.—that place, July 23, aged 33.

ETHRIDGE, Robt.—Chief Clerk and Acting Naval Officer of this port. Was for several years cashier of the Mohawk Valley and Frankfort Banks, and in 1848 and again in 1866 he was elected Treasurer of Herkimer County, N. Y. He was for several years a member of the Board of Supervisors of that County—Frankfort, N. Y., July 22, aged 58.

FORD, Eliakim Read—A well-known citizen of the Susquehanna Valley, and one of the directors of the Erie and Susquehanna Railroad, of which at the time of his death he was a director—Oneonta, N. Y., aged 76.

GUY, George Carr (Baron Wolverton)—Fourth son of the late Sir Richard Carr Glyn, and elevated to the peerage in 1869. Educated at Westminster, and from 1847 to 1858 represented Kendal in the House of Commons—England, July 24, aged 76.

GUINEBURG, Rev. Dr.—Distinguished Hebrew theologian. At one time was professor in Newton University and Maryland Institute of Baltimore. In his early life he was president of the Warren-street Synagogue. For many years he was prominently identified with the fraternity of Odd Fellows, and also with the Freemasons—Baltimore, Md., July 20.

HOWSON, Dr. Joseph—Physician of Toronto, Can. Thrown from a buggy and killed in that city, July 21.

HILL, J. Wesley—Actor (see dramatic columns)—St. Louis, Mo., July 22.

HATCH, Capt. Augustus—Formerly of Chelsea, Mass., and master of the brig Hattie B. Drowned by the upsetting of a sail-boat at Cow Bay, Cape Breton—July 17.

HAINES, Augustine—In 1862 County-attorney for Portland, Me., and U. S. District-attorney under President Polk—Portland, Me., July 27, aged 63.

LANE, Rev. Father William Lane, Catholic clergyman of Brooklyn, E. D.—that place, July 26, aged 57.

LINDERMAN, Lucy P.—Wife of Dr. G. D. Linderman, and daughter of the Hon. Asa Packer—South Bethlehem, Pa., July 22.

LEES, James—Of the firm of Lees & Waller of this city, a house largely engaged in the California trade—High Bridge, N. Y., July 24, aged 56.

MCEWARD, Henry—A prominent provision merchant in Chicago, and for many years connected with the business of pork-packing in Cincinnati, Louisville and Chicago—the latter city, July 21.

MAULEY, Suchel—Second most extensive merchant of Providence, R. I. Suddenly of heart disease—that city, July 23.

MORRIS, Rev. Father Henry—For many years pastor of St. Vincent Catholic Church—Baltimore, Md., July 21.

MALLATRATT, Benjamin P.—Violinist and late leader at Richardson's Opera-house, Albany, N. Y.—that city, July 19, aged 30.

MCDOUGALL, Elizabeth Ann—Relict of the late Hon. Alex. McDougall—Halifax, N. S., July 22, aged 74.

MOLITOR, Stephen—German-American journalist. The first editor of *The Staats-Zeitung* of this city, and for twenty-three years proprietor of *The Cincinnati Volksblatt*. He was connected with *The Staats-Zeitung* in 1831, and afterwards with *The Philadelphia Demokrat* and *The Buffalo Wetbuerger*. Went to Cincinnati in 1840, and in 1853 disposed of *The Volksblatt* to its present owners—Cincinnati, O., July 25, aged 68.

OXTON, Sergeant Richard—Served in the First New York Volunteers in the Mexican war (1846), and also in the Thirty-eighth New York Volunteers in the late Rebellion—this city, July 23, aged 68.

PENNIS, Cadet Israel W.—Native of Illinois, and represented at West Point Academy the Fifteenth Congressional District of that State. Drowned while bathing in the Hudson River—West Point, N. Y., July 22.

PARKMAN, S. R.—A native of this city, but for forty years past a resident of Mexico—Guanajuato, recently.

RATHBUN, Benjamin—Removed in early life from Chenango County to Buffalo, where he established the famous Eagle Tavern. Becoming interested in stage lines between Buffalo and Albany, he instituted the memorable "Pilgrim" line of passenger coaches—the first to run at a high rate of speed. Afterwards he embarked in speculations, and forged notes that in the aggregate amounted to millions of dollars. He had in this city a regular office for the negotiation of these notes. Being detected at last, he was tried at Batavia and sentenced to State Prison for five years, which term he served. He endeavored to live down the consequences of this error of his early life, and in a large measure succeeded. Coming to this city, he opened a hotel in Cortlandt street, and subsequently he kept a hotel at the corner of Broadway and Forty-second street. It is due to his memory to add that he himself never profited from the millions of dollars of forged paper in his hands—Fort Washington, N. Y., July 21, aged 82.

ROSE, Gustav—Distinguished chemist and mineralogist. Made a Doctor of Philosophy at the Berlin University in 1821, he was appointed a conservator of the collection of minerals in the University. In 1826 he accompanied Alexander von Humboldt on an exploring tour in Asia. Author of several works on mineralogy—Berlin, Prussia, July 22, aged 73.

RUSH, John W.—Well-known Brooklyn physician—Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 68.

SYME, Mary Allan—Wife of Rev. David Syme—Brooklyn, E. D., July 19, aged 56.

STOWELL, Mattie—Daughter of the Rev. Mr. Stowell, Baptist clergyman at Hunt's Hollow, Alleghany County, N. Y. Drowned while bathing in a mill-pond—that place, July 24, aged 15.

SCHUMACHER, Rev. S. S.—Emeritus Professor in the Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, Pa., and one of the most distinguished theologians in the Lutheran Church—Gettysburg, Pa., July 27, aged 74.

THORNBY, F. Clarence—Eldest son of Sergeant-Dr. John Thornby U. S. Army. Accidentally shot himself—Charlottesville, Va., July 21.

TABOR, John—A native of South Carolina. While he was editor of *The Stockton* (Cal.) *Journal*, he challenged Joseph Mansfield, one of the proprietors of *The San Joaquin Republican*, and who is said to have been the father of Helen Josephine Mansfield-Lawlor. Mansfield was killed at the first fire

THE TURF.

SARATOGA RACES.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, JULY 24.

TOM BOWLING WINS THE TRAVERS STAKES; STRACHINO THE MILE-AND-QUARTER RACE; AND REGARDLESS THE FLASH STAKES.

The first Summer Race Meeting of the Saratoga Association commenced on Thursday, July 24. Seldom has a race meeting been inaugurated under more favorable auspices; for the weather was beautiful, the attendance of visitors unprecedently numerous, and the programme of racing one of unusual interest.

THE TRAVERS STAKES

was the first race of the day, and as there were seventy-nine nominations, of which three were rendered void by the death of Mr. J. S. Watson, the value of the stake was $4,800, exclusive of the plate. Seven of these came to the post, and the favorites sold in the pools as follows:

	$120	$500	$525	$650	$300	$350
Tom Bowling	450	510	525	580	300	350
Springbok	255	305	350	460	175	160
Count D'Orsay	55	60	75	85	100	70
Merodac	11	46	55	100	50	55
Field	105	150	110	60		

Tom Bowling showed little of his well-known stubborn temper at the post, and after two false starts the flag fell to a capital send-off, all the horses being on the move at the moment. John McCormack was first off, followed by Springbok, Merodac third, Tom Bowling fourth, Fellowcraft fifth, and Count D'Orsay left at the post, he not making the slightest offer to get off until the rest had run fully two hundred yards, when his trainer told Palmer to pull him up, as his chance was utterly hopeless. Before the others had gone half the distance to the turn into the regular track near the half-mile post, Tom Bowling's speed had enabled him to pass all his horses, and as they entered the regular track he was leading them two lengths, with McCormack second, Merodac third and Springbok fourth. On the lower turn Springbok passed Merodac, the others running in the same positions as before. Tom Bowling showed the way as they came up the stretch, and he passed under the string an open length before McCormack, who had Springbok at his saddle-girths, two lengths before Merodac, Waverly bringing up the rear. Rounding the upper turn Springbok passed McCormack and laid at Tom Bowling's quarters to the quarter pole; the first mile having been run at the fast rate of 1:44. This severe pace killed the prospects of the pursuing horses, who fell behind on the backstretch, so that the two leading horses were ten lengths ahead of them. Tom Bowling still held his vantage-ground, notwithstanding Springbok was hotly contesting every inch of the race, and at the half-mile post the former was three parts of a length in front. Along the lower turn, Springbok tried resolutely to collar his fleet rival, but Tom never lost his lead, and as they turned into the home-stretch Springbok had at his opponent's flanks, but never got any farther. Suddenly Springbok, just as the assembled spectators were excited to the highest point, anticipating a magnificent struggle for the mastership, was observed to lurch inwards towards the inclosure, and the next moment was seen prostrate on the ground, his rider, Jimmy Roe, being thrown off over the rails. How it occurred none could see or explain, and directly afterwards Springbok was seen to rise and gallop riderless in pursuit of Tom Bowling, whose rider, turning round to see what had happened, and finding he had no antagonist nearer than Waverly, several lengths behind, took his horse in hand and galloped home a winner by ten lengths; Waverly second, as far before Merodac; Fellowcraft, who was pulled up at the drawgate, fourth, and John McCormack last. Time, 3:09¾. How the accident was caused could not be clearly ascertained, some maintaining that Swim had ridden Springbok foul, by striking into him and knocking him over; while others asserted that as Tom Bowling was in the lead, and had the inside, such could not possibly be the case, but that the mishap was caused by Roe, who tried to take the inside rails from Tom Bowling when behind him, and had been knocked over in consequence. Springbok had his near fore-pastern deeply cut, though how it was done none could say. Col. McDaniels made a claim of foul riding against Tom Bowling's jockey, but the judges, after hearing the evidence of some of the other jockeys and examining Springbok's injury, decided the race in favor of Tom Bowling. Jimmy Roe is seriously hurt, although no bones are broken, the heavy concussion produced by the fall having injured him internally. Summary:

SARATOGA, N. Y.—Annual meeting of the Saratoga Association.—First day, Thursday, July 24.—First Race.—Tenth renewal of the Travers Stakes, for three-year-olds; $50 entrance, p. p., with $1,000 added by the association and a piece of plate valued at $500, the gift of Mr. W. R. Travers, president of the Association. Closed with seventy-nine entries, of which three are rendered null by the death of the nominator, Mr. J. S. Watson. Value of stakes, $4,800; a dash of a mile and three-quarters.

H. P. McGrath's b c Tom Bowling, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 110lb.....McCabe 1
Clark & Grinstead's b c Waverly, by imp. Australian, dam imp. Cicily Jopson, 110lb.....Haywood 2
W. W. Glenn's ch c Merodac, by imp. Australian, dam Ada Cheatham, 110lb.....Holloway 3
M. A. Littell's ch c Fellowcraft, by imp. Australian, dam Aerolite, 110lb.....Donohue 0
G. H. Rice & Co.'s ch c John McCormack, by Hiawatha, dam Rapid Ann, 107lb.....J. Rosa 0
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch c Springbok, by Australian, dam Hester, 110lb.....Roe *0
A. Belmont's ch c Count d'Orsay, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, 110lb.....Palmer *0

Time, 3:09¾.

* Fell at three-quarter pole, when he was running second.
† Was left at post at the third attempt to start.

THE SECOND RACE

was a sweepstakes for all ages, which generally brings together the fastest horses in the country. Of fifteen nominations, Joe Daniels, Ortolan, Strachino and Wizard came to the post. It was Col. McDaniels' intention to run Harry Bassett as well as Joe Daniels in the race, but the serious accident to Jimmy Roe, by depriving him of Harry Bassett's customary jockey, altered his plans. The pool-betting was as follows:

	$330	$850	$700
Joe Daniels	25	100	80
Ortolan	180	600	600
Strachino	35	125	135
Wizard			

Strachino got away first, followed by Joe Daniels, Ortolan and Wizard last. As the horses passed the stand, the start having been from the head of the stretch, Strachino was leading Wizard two lengths; Joe Daniels at the saddle-girths of the latter, and Ortolan bringing up the rear. At the upper turn Wizard got to Strachino's quarters, while Ortolan was lapped on Joe Daniels; the latter taking third place at the quarter-pole, and only a neck behind Wizard. The latter fell back beaten on the backstretch, and Joe Daniels went up to and challenged Strachino; the pair running lapped around the lower turn and into the homestretch. Halfway up, want of condition told its tale, for Joe Daniels fell back and Strachino galloped home an easy winner by a length and a half in 2:11¾; Ortolan third, twenty lengths behind Joe Daniels. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Sweepstakes for all ages; $50 entrance, play or pay, with $800 added; closed with fifteen entries; value of stakes, $1,550. A dash of a mile and a quarter.

Hunter & Travers' imp b c Strachino, 3 yrs old, by Parmesan, dam May Bell, 90lb.....McCabe 1
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch c Joe Daniels, 4 yrs old, by Australian, dam Dolly Carter, 108lb.....McCabe 2
Carroll & Coar's br b Ortolan, 6 yrs old, by Donerail, dam Canary Bird, 104lb.....Swim 3
M. A. Littell's br c Wizard, 3 yrs old, by Concord, dam Dolly Morgan, 90lb.....Donohue 0

Time, 2:11¾.

THE FLASH STAKES

had ten runners, and the pools on the race sold as follows:

	$280	$325	$300	$210	$170
Belmont	200	250	400	430	350
Hunter & Travers	100	125	255	85	90
Cruise	130	175	180	100	135
Littell	130	175	300	160	150
Field	10	45	45	45	15

More than half an hour was wasted in getting the youngsters off together, the jockeys being all eager for getting the best of the send-off. Regardless, quick on her feet like all the Eclipses, jumped off in front when the flag fell, followed by Vandalite, Vesta, King Amadeus and Culpepper, Reform getting a bad start among the hindmost division. Turning into the homestretch, King Amadeus showed in front, with Regardless and Vandalite at his quarters. A pretty race up the homestretch ensued, King Amadeus tiring in the last fifty yards, while Regardless, running strong and vigorous, won the race by two lengths from Vandalite; King Amadeus fourth. Time, 50¾ seconds. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Fifth renewal of the Flash Stakes, for two-year-olds; $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $500 added by the Association; the second to save his stake. Closed with twenty-nine nominations; value of stakes, $2,550; dash, half a mile.

F. Morris' b f Regardless, by Eclipse, dam Barbarity, 97lb.....Sparling 1
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f Vandalite, by Vandal, dan Vesperlight, 97lb.....A. Lakeland 2
A. Belmont's imp. ch c King Amadeus, by King of Trumps, dam Amethyst, 100lb.....Hannone 3
Hunter & Travers' b f Vesta, by Asteroid out of General Duke's dam, 97lb.....Murphy 0
D. J. Crouse's ch c Culpepper, by Revolver, dam Gentle Anna, 109lb.....Hazard 0
A. Belmont's b f Theodore, by Kentucky, dam imp. Cinderella, 97lb.....Evans 0
M. A. Littell's b c Reform, by imp. Leamington, dam Stolen Kisses, 101lb.....Donohue 0
Olen Bowie's b c Keene Richards, by War Dance, dam Lizzie Lucas, 109lb.....N. Haywood 0
D. McDaniels' br f by Asteroid, dam Canary Bird, 97lb.....King 0
J. Donohue's ch c Dublin, by Kentucky, dam Zaidee, 100lb.....W. Lakeland *0

Time, 0:50¾.

* Left at the post.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, JULY 26.

MINNIE W. WINS THE ALABAMA STAKES; CROCKFORD THE THREE-QUARTER-MILE DASH; AND LANTY LAWLOR THE STEEPLE-CHASE. ALL THE FAVORITES DEFEATED.

The racing on Saturday was of an unusually sensational character; the favorites in all three events meeting with defeat, and causing intense excitement among the spectators. The attendance was very large, and would have been still greater, but just when the visitors were about leaving the hotels for the course, heavy masses of black clouds portending a thunder-storm gathered overhead, and deterred numbers from attending. Just as the horses were being saddled for the first race, the storm burst; the rain fell in torrents, quickly converting the track into a perfect sheet of water, while the lightning and thunder were terrific, causing several runaways among the teams of carriages, and some accidents.

THE ALABAMA STAKES

had forty-one entries, and eight runners. Pools sold as under:

	$170	$350	$100
Sally Watson	165	260	45
McDaniels	65	145	20
Minnie W.	35	45	25
Sunrise	40	50	15
Lizzie Lucas	10	45	15
Field			

Lizzie Lucas was off first, followed by Buchu, Tabitha, Cora Linn, Minnie W. and Sallie Watson, the latter hanging somewhat after the flag fell, and losing some ground, which he made still worse by going very wide at the turn. Before reaching the quarter pole Minnie W. went to the front and cut out the running at a hot pace. Along the backstretch she led a length, with the favorite, Lizzie Lucas and the Blackbird filly running abreast, but at the half-mile pole Sallie Watson drew clear of them, and laid at Minnie W.'s saddle-girths along the lower-stretch. A fine race ensued between them, but on entering the stretch Sallie Watson's jockey again went very wide, losing a deal of ground, and this she was unable to make up, Minnie W. winning cleverly by a length; Sallie Watson three lengths before Lizzie Lucas, Sunrise fourth, Buchu fifth, Cora Linn sixth, and the Blackbird filly last. Time, 2:01¾, which, considering the heavy track and the weight carried (107lb), was very fast. Summary:

SECOND DAY, July 26, 1873.—First Race.—Second renewal of the Alabama Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, at $50 each, play or pay, with 1,000 added by the club; closed with forty-one nominations; value of stakes, $3,050; one mile and one eighth.

R. W. Walden's ch f Minnie W., by Planet, dam Edina, 107lb.....Pontou 1
W. Cottrill's b f Sallie Watson, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G., 107lb.....W. Lakeland 2
T. W. Dowell's gr f Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, dam Eagless, 107lb.....Gray 3
Rice & McCormick's b f Sallie Sunrise, by Planet, dam Ultima, 107lb.....Ross 0
J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch f Buchu, by Planet, dam Lavender, 107lb.....Johnson 0
H. P. McGrath's ch f Tabitha, by Tipperary, dam Greek Slave, 107lb.....Harper 0
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch f Cora Linn, by Lexington, dam Dolly Carter, 107lb.....McCabe 0
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch f ....., by Blackbird, dam by Planet, 107lb.....King 0

Time, 2:01¾.

THE SECOND RACE

was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, and eight horses started for it. This was Harry Bassett's first appearance in public since his double defeat by Monarchist last Fall, at three and four miles, when stale from constant running throughout the season, and a great deal of interest was felt in his reappearance on the turf. Pools sold as follows:

	$325	$900	$750	$910
Bassett	250	1,125	610	500
Crockford	170	205	110	135
Artist	90	155	110	100
Mate	50	100	80	60
Gray Planet	105	150	110	60
Field				

The track was very heavy, and there were a few false starts. When the flag fell Gray Planet went off ahead, followed by Crockford, two lengths before The Nurse and Harry Bassett, Valley Brook next, and Mate last. As the horses ran across the diagonal track and entered into the regular course close to the half mile pole, Gray Planet and Crockford were lapped, with Bassett at their quarters, The Nurse fourth, and Mate, who had made up his ground rapidly, fifth. Along the lower-stretch the two gray colts ran head and head, with Bassett lapped on The Nurse, the former slipping about and seemingly unable to act on the heavy ground. A fine race up the stretch ensued, Crockford drawing steadily away and winning easily by three lengths; Mate, who came with a rush half way up, being second, four lengths before Gray Planet, who was two lengths before Harry Bassett, Quits fifth, Artist sixth, The Nurse seventh, and Valley Brook last. Time, 1:17¾, which for the heavy track was very fast. The defeat of Harry Bassett caused considerable sensation, but after the rain fell, making the track so heavy, the stable did not have much confidence in his winning, for he carried 114lb, and gave the winner 24lb for the two years' difference of age. Summary:

SAME DAY—Second Race.—Purse $500, for all ages; 5 per cent., entrance to go to the second horse; dash of three-quarters of a mile.

J. A. Grinstead's gr c Crockford, 3 yrs old, by Lightning, dam Mishap, 90lb.....McClellan 1
M. J. Sanford's ch c Mate, 4 yrs old, by Australian, dam Mattie Gross, 108lb.....Haywood 2
A. Belmont's gr c Gray Planet, 4 yrs old, by Planet, dam Eagless, 108lb.....Hannone 3
D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch h Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, 114lb.....McCabe 0
J. W. Weldon's ch f Quits, 3 yrs old, by Eclipse, dam Columbia, 87lb.....Cochran 0
Carroll & Coar's b f The Nurse, 3 yrs old, by imp Australian, dam imp Zone, 87lb.....Abe Robinson 0
H. M. Grah'm's b c Artist, 3 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Fairy, 90lb.....Sparling 0
F. A. Watson's b c Valley Brook, 3 yrs old, by Jerome Edgar, dam Minnie Minor, 90lb.....Hughes 0
J. W. Pennock's ch c ——, 3 yrs old, by Planet, dam Rebecca T. Price, 90lb.....Ir

Time, 1:17¾.

THE STEEPLE-CHASE

had five entries, but George West fell lame in the morning and was withdrawn, while pools on the others sold as follows:

	$105	$100	$55
Duffy	60	55	50
Field			

The race is easily described, for Viley and Buck both refused the first jump, and when drawn over it, obstinately refused the second. Duffy and Lanty Lawlor had the race to themselves; the former leading four or five lengths over all the leaps. Duffy had the race in hand over the last hurdle midway up the homestretch, but his jockey with overwhelming confidence, believing he had the race won, took his horse in hand, and Lanty Lawler, coming with a rush, collared him before he could set his horse going again, and beat him on the post by a head. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third race; Steeple-chase, purse of $1,100, for all ages; weight-weights, over the usual course, of about three miles; $800 to the winner, $200 to the second and $100 to the third.

D. McDaniels & Co.'s gr g Lanty Lawler, 6 yrs old, by Mickey Free, dam by Zenith, 151lb.....Tousan 1
D. J. Bannatyne's br g Duffy, aged, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Ollo, 151lb.....Murphy 2
J. H. Harbeck's br g Buck, 4 yrs old, by Simon Kenton, dam Sovereign, 145lb.....Jones *0
Kerwin & Lloyd's b h Viley, aged, by Uncle Vic, dam Silver Star, 154lb.....McCormick *0
J. Donohue's ch g George West, 4 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Kate Hays, 145lb.....dr.

Time, 6:39½.

* Refused to jump and were withdrawn.

RACING AT CATSKILL.

The inaugural meeting of the Catskill (N. Y.) Driving Park Association was held last week, and the attendance was such as to encourage the managers. Summaries are appended:

CATSKILL, N. Y., DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION MEETING, July 22, 1873.—Purse $1,000, for horses that never beat three minutes; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $500 to the first, $260 to the second, $150 to the third, and $100 to the fourth horse. Judges—Sam Emmerson, of Boston, George W. Oakley of Brooklyn, and Clark White of Catskill.

John Murphy's br g Joe Clark.....1 1 1
J. S. Brown's br m Agnes.....3 2 3
W. B. Smith's br h Jack Sheppard.....2 5 4
Wm. G. MacDonald's b g Geo. H. Mitchell.....6 4 2
Field's b m Lady Pfeiffer.....7 3 5
Amos Goldsmith's b m Volunteer Belle.....4 6 6
J. H. Phillips' b m Susie Clay.....5 7 7
A. Paterson's g g Frank Roach.....8 8 8
B. R. Perry's blk s Washington, Jr.....9 9 9
Thomas Dean's s g Mountaineer.....8 9 11
E. Hubbard Jr.'s g g Hunkey.....10 10 10
J. Lovell's ch g Torrent.....11 11 11
John Splain's s s Andrew.....12 13 13
J. O. Smith's br m Mollie Smith.....dis
A. L. Orger's b g Peaches and Cream.....dis

Time, 2:37½; 2:38; 2:38¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $1,000 for horses that never beat 2:34; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $600 to first, $300 to the second, $200 to the third and $100 to the fourth horse.

Jack Peek's ch m Lady Emma.....1 3 1 1
John Splain's br m Constance.....2 2 3 2
John Merritt's br g Berkshire Boy, formerly Young Dexter.....4 6 4 3
J. H. Phillips' b g Mystic.....5 5 5 4
Wm. M. Kenny's blk m Lady Knox.....6 4 6 5
George P. Carpenter's gr g Marshall.....3 5 2 dis

Time, 2:36½; 2:37; 2:38; 2:42½.

SECOND DAY, July 23.—Special premium of $500, for horses that never beat three minutes; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $250 to first, $150 to second and $100 to third.

Harry Hamilton's b g Linwood.....2 1 2 1 2 1
M. A. Chambers' b m Molsey.....1 2 1 2 3 3
George Honer's blk g Vulcan.....5 4 3 5 1 2
L. T. Scudder's ch m Lady Perry.....3 3 5 3 4 4
J. N. Chandler's br m Ledger Girl.....4 5 5 4 5 ro
Time, 2:41½; 2:43¾; 2:39½; 2:39; 2:33; 2:38.

SAME DAY.—Purse $2,000, for horses that never beat 2:27; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $1,000 to first, $600 to second, $300 to third and $200 to fourth.

Alden Goldsmith's b g Gloster.....1 1 1
David Jenkins' s g Harry Brown.....2 2 3
J. H. Phillips' b g Ed. White.....5 3 2
L. S. Doty's g g Gray Eddy.....3 5 5
Fred. Haight's ch m Grace Bertram.....4 4 4

Time, 2:27¾; 2:28¾; 2:27½.

THIRD DAY, July 24.—Purse $1,000, for horses that never beat 2:50; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $600 to first, $250 to second, $150 to third, and $100 to fourth. Judges, Messrs. Emmerson, Viele and White.

J. Russell's b m Emma Russell.....4 3 1 1
John L. Doty's br m Lady Angee.....1 1 4 2 2
J. W. Brown's br m Agnes.....2 2 4 3 4
William G. McDonald's b g George H. Mitchell.....3 4 2 4 3

Time, 2:41¾; 2:41; 2:38½; 2:40; 2:38¾.

SAME DAY.—Purse $2,500, for horses that never beat 2:21; mile heats, best three in five, in harness; $1,250 to the first, $650 to the second, $350 to the third, and $250 to the fourth horse.

John Murphy's br g Charley Green.....1 1 1
Alden Goldsmith's b m Huntress.....2 2 2
J. H. Phillips' g g Jack Draper.....3 4 4
Fred. Haight's br g Dandy Rose.....4 3 3
W. C. Trimble's b g Commodore.....5 5 5

Time, 2:32½; 2:32; 2:31¾.

TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK.

Three matches were trotted at the above New England track on the 21st inst., with the result below given:

MYSTIC PARK, Medford, Mass., July 21, 1873.—Match $400; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

H. H. Carey's blk g Willie Carey.....1 1 1
B. Laughlin's b g Salem Boy.....2 2 2

Time, 2:57½; 2:58½; 2:54¾.

SAME DAY.—Match $200; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Owner's ch g Shoemaker.....1 1 1
Lon Morris' g m Mabel Grey.....2 2 2

Time, 2:51½; 2:51½; 2:53.

SAME DAY.—Match $300; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

C. H. Pinkham's s m Rebecca.....1 2 1 1
Owner's r m Lady Batchelder.....2 1 2 2

Time, 3:01½; 3:04; 3:00; 3:03.

JULY 21.—Sweepstakes $300; mile heats, best three in five.

J. Thompson's blk g Unknown, to road wagon..2 1 1 1
G. Goodfellow's b g Smuggler, to track wagon...1 2 2 2
P. Malley's b m Teresa, in harness.....3 dis

Time, 3:00¾; 2:43¾; 2:43¼; 3:56¾.

SPORT AT BEACON PARK.

BEACON PARK, Allston, Mass., July 22, 1873.—Purse and stake $150; mile heats, best 3 in 5, catch-weights.

Owner's br g Wagoner.....1 1 1 1
C. Worcester's blk g Kangaroo.....1 2 2 2

Time, 2:41; 2:42; 2:43; 2:45.

SAME DAY.—Handicap race. Purse and stake, $250; mile heats, best 3 in 5.

A. D. Webber's blk g Royal Mike, to wagon...1 2 1 2 1
D. W. Beckler's ch m Flora Belle.....2 1 3 1 2
A. W. Worcester's blk g Fannie Slocum.....3 3 2 3 3

Time, 2:37; 2:37½; 2:39; 2:43; 2:38.

Subsequent to the trots the hungry mortals present did justice to a tempting Epicurean clambake.

TROTTING AT SAN FRANCISCO.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, San Francisco, Cal., July 19, 1873.—Match trot, for $5,000 a side; mile heats, three in five, in harness and single.

T. McClellan's b h Sam Purdy.....1
Col. Dickey's b m Ella Lewis.....dis

Time, 2:38.

SAME DAY.—Pacing race, $200; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

Col. Dickey's s g Jim Brown.....3 1 2 1 1
J. L. Eoff's s g Longfellow.....1 3 1 2 2
C. D. Lusk's gr g Wonder.....2 2 4 4 4
P. Brandow's b g Swindle.....4 4 3 3 3

Time, 2:29¾; 2:33; 2:30¾; 2:32¼.

MEMORIAL TO A TRAINER.—After the death of John Scott, the celebrated trainer of Whitewall House, Malton, Eng., a subscription was entered into with a view to a memorial to his memory. A most liberal contribution was made towards the object from all parts of the country, and one of the features which it was resolved the memorial should assume was a tablet to be placed in the church at Norton, near Malton. The execution of the tablet was entrusted to Messrs. Skelton of York, who are now engaged in placing the memorial in the situation which in the future it is to hold. The outside dimensions are 7ft. 3in. by 5ft. 3in. The inner panel of the tablet is surmounted by a cornice, on the top of which a shield, with a wreath of fruit and flowers, and on either side, supporting the cornice, are fluted columns with ornamental capitals. The whole of this is in beautiful Carrara statuary marble, whilst a thin margin of the panel within the columns and the cornice is in the finest Spanish marble. The groundwork or mounting of the tablet is a finely polished block, and the whole is laid on a pedestal, and supported on large carved ornamental brackets. The inner panel bears the following inscription: "This tablet is erected in affectionate remembrance of John Scott of Whitewall House, in this pariah, who died October 4, 1871, aged seventy-six years, by his employers, friends and neighbors, as a lasting tribute to his skill and success in a profession on which his name and fame shed a lustre; to his integrity and honesty of purpose during a long public career, in which he won the respect and esteem of all classes; and to his generosity and kindness of disposition, which ever had for its object the relief of the poor, and which endeared him to all who enjoyed his friendship."

BIG RUNNING RACE IN PROSPECTIVE.—From the issue of *The San Francisco* (Cal.) *Examiner* dated July 16 we extract the following: "Horsemen are at present discussing a topic which is to them of all-absorbing interest. It is currently reported that two wealthy gentlemen of this city, admirers of horse-flesh, have proposed to offer a purse of $20,000 to be contested for at a great running race to come off in October, the conditions of which will be four miles and repeat, free to all horses in the United States, to run; the first horse to receive $12,000, the second $3,000, and the third $3,000. The entrance to be 10 per cent. for California horses and 5 per cent. for those that may come out from the East—5 per cent. being allowed for expenses of transportation by rail from the Eastern States. There is a good prospect of three entries at least being made by parties who own first-class thoroughbreds on the Atlantic side, and this would insure the purse being given, for there are several horses in this State that would be sure to contend for such a princely purse as $20,000. It is proposed, in the preparation for this race, to close the entries on the day previous to the great two-mile-and-repeat running race for $5,000, which is to take place here in October, and for which there are twelve nominations made."

THE BUFFALO MEETING commences Aug. 5, and continues four days, the premiums amounting to $70,000. The entries were opened at the Tifft House July 26, when it was found that 69 had been made, while a number of others notified by telegraph that they had sent theirs by mail in time to reach there by the 28th. For the free for all purse of $7,500 the entries were Jim Irving, American Girl, Goldsmith Maid, Lucy and Judge Fullerton. For the 2:34 purse ($4,000) there were ten entries; 2:27 ($10,000) eleven; 2:21 ($20,000), seven, Camoro, Sensation, Judge Fullerton, Gloster, Lucille Golddust, Derby and Jim Irving; 2:45 ($2,000), eight; 2:24 ($10,000), seven; 2:30 ($10,000), ten; 5-year-old ($1,500), two; 2:40 ($4,000), eight.

PREMIUMS aggregating $10,000 will be offered by the managers of the Friendship Driving Park, Pittsburgh, at a meeting to be held there during the present month, commencing on the 27th.

FAZZOLETTO, the once famous race-horse, bred by the late Lord Derby in 1853, died recently in Germany, to which county he was taken several year ago for stud purposes.

BASEBALL.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP RECORD.

The following are the games played in the championship arena by the contesting nines, one with the other, up to date:

	Athletic.	Baltimore.	Boston.	Maryland.	Mutual.	Philadelphia.	Resolute.	Washington.	Victoria.
Athletic		3	3	2	3	4	0	2	3	17
Atlantic	2		1	1	2	0	0	1	2	9
Baltimore	2	1		1	2	0	1	3	5	25
Boston	1	3	3		0	4	1	4	1	17
Maryland	0	0	0	0		0	1	0	0	0
Mutual	0	3	2	2	0		0	3	2	12
Philadelphia	5	4	5	3	0	4		4	2	27
Resolute	0	1	0	1	0	0	1		0	2
Washington	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	1		4
Defeats	10	18	14	11	6	17	3	19	15	113

CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES LAST WEEK.

July 21, Baltimore 12, vs. Athletic 11, at Philadelphia.
July 22, Baltimore 12, vs. Atlantic 9, at Brooklyn.
July 23, Baltimore 16, vs. Resolute 10, at Waverly.
July 23, Mutual 11, vs. Baltimore 10, at Brooklyn.
July 26, Athletic 30, vs. Washington 19, at Philadelphia.
July 28, Baltimore 17, vs. Boston 14, at Boston.
July 28, Baltimore 6, vs. Atlantic 1, at Brooklyn.

BALTIMORE vs. ATLANTIC.

One of the best fielding games of the season marked the fifth contest between the Atlantic and Baltimore nines at Brooklyn, N. Y., July 28, the attendance being quite limited, owing to the expectation of a one-sided game, not over 500 people being present. Both clubs presented their full nines, and the game opened very promisingly for a close contest, neither side scoring a run until the third inning, when the Baltimores got in two not earned. a muff by Dehlman and a dropped fly ball by Boyd giving two runs. In the sixth inning base hits by McVey, York and Force led to an earned run being scored, and in the seventh a muff by Burdock and a dropped fly by Pabor let in two runs, base hits by Pike and Mills assisting. In the ninth inning, too, a dropped fly ball by Boyd gained a run. As a general thing, however, the Atlantics fielded finely, especially Ferguson, who made one splendid stop from Mills' bat. Burdock's base play, too, was noteworthy. Barlow did not make an error. Pabor took the lead at the bat. The Baltimores fielded without a serious error, not a muff being made by them, the principal error being a high-thrown ball to McVey, who stopped it in splendid style. Radcliffe failed to hold a hot liner, but he put a player out by the drop. Carey made one error, but it did not yield a run. In fact, the fielding of the Baltimores was admirable throughout, Mills playing his base finely. York led at the bat. The tour of the nine ended with the game, and the record is as follows:

July 19, Baltimore vs. Athletic	12 to 11
July 22, Baltimore vs. Atlantic	12 9
July 23, Baltimore vs. Resolute	16 10
July 24, Baltimore vs. Mutual	10 11
July 26, Baltimore vs. Boston	17 14
July 28, Baltimore vs. Atlantic	6 1
	73 56

The full score is given below:

ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	BALTIMORE.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Barlow, c.	0	0	7	1	Radcliffe, s.s.	0	0	0	4
Pearce, s.s.	0	0	0	3	McVey, c.	0	2	2	0
Boyd, r.f.	0	0	0	0	Pike, r.f.	0	1	1	0
Ferguson, 3d b.	0	0	1	3	Carey, 2d b.	1	1	2	4
Burdock, 2d b.	1	0	3	3	York, l.f.	0	2	0	0
Britt, p.	0	1	0	1	Force, 3d b.	0	0	2	5
Dehlman, 1st b.	0	1	11	1	Hall, c.f.	1	0	2	0
Pabor, l.f.	1	0	1	0	Mills, 1st b.	2	1	14	1
Remsen, c.f.	0	1	1	0	Cummings, p.	2	1	0	4
Totals	1	6	27	16	Totals	6	8	27	16

Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Baltimore	0	0	2	0	0	1	2	0	1—6

First base by errors—Baltimore, 3. Runs earned—Atlantic, 0; Baltimore, 1. Runs given by errors—By Atlantic, 3; by Baltimore, 1. Umpire, Mr. Mathews. Time, 1h. 40m.

BALTIMORE vs. MUTUAL.
An Exciting Contest Ended by an Emeute.

The sixth game this season between the Baltimore and Mutual Clubs took place on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., on July 24, and, though the weather was excessively hot, fully 2,000 spectators were gathered on the field. This time the betting was at odds on the New York nine; and if ever a team went in earnestly to win, it was the Mutual nine in this game, the contrast between the earnestness of their purpose in this contest and the comparative indifference to the result of the match manifested on some previous occasions being strikingly noteworthy.

THE GAME.

Play was called by Ferguson at 3.55 P. M., at which time Radcliffe took bat in hand for the Baltimores, and popping up a high one for Nelson he retired. McVey then gave Eggler a slight chance, but he could not reach the ball in time, and a base was made. Pike then hit high for Eggler and retired, and Carey, sending a high ball for Hatfield, closed the inning for a blank. Eggler opened play on the Mutual side with a high ball to York, and Higham gave Radcliffe a chance to throw him out, and two men were out. Hatfield then took his base on called balls, and but for a muff of Carey's in failing to field Start's ball a blank would have been scored. Nelson and Hicks then hit safely for their bases, and, being assisted by the loose play of Force and Radcliffe, two runs were scored, neither, of course, being earned.

In the second inning, after the first two strikers had been disposed of, Craver hit safely for his base, and by Mills' three-base hit two runs were scored, Cummings closing the inning by striking out. On the other side, Gedney, Holdsworth and Eggler popped up high balls, and they were caught out by Radcliffe and Carey. This left the totals at 2 to 1 in favor of the Mutuals. In the next two innings neither side scored a run, each scoring but one base hit, Hicks marking his fielding with a double play on a sharp fly-tip catch in the fourth inning.

In the fifth inning, after the Baltimores had been blanked for the third time in succession—they failing to hit Mathews' pitching with any success, the Mutuals by three base hits got in an earned run, Eggler, Hatfield and Start batting safely, a failure to back up a throw in from right field allowing Hatfield to get second on his hit, the Baltimores showing a sad want of judgment in playing points in the infield in this game. This left the totals at the close of the fifth inning at 3 to 1 in favor of the Mutuals, who were playing a strong game, for they had scored five first-base hits only off Cummings, the Baltimores only scoring four off Mathews, both pitching with great effect, only one run on each side having been earned.

Radcliffe led off in the sixth inning with a base hit, and as McVey's bad throw to Radcliffe threw over Start's head by Hatfield—who cannot, apparently, throw accurately to first base when he is hurried to get the ball there—Radcliffe not only scored his run, but McVey ran round and got in before the ball was returned, the error finding two unearned runs. The next two then fouled out by York's ball to Hatfield, who also threw to first badly, and as the New York went round on the error it was not difficult for him to score his run on Force's safe hit, Craver's hit afterwards forcing David out. Here were three runs given by two bad throws of Hatfield's, and John, of course, came in for a share of abuse at the hands of the betting crowd. This left the Baltimores in the van, but the Mutuals had an inning to pull up in, and now it was that they began to punish Cummings' pitching. After Hicks had retired, Matthews hit safely for his base, and after Gedney had been caught out Holdsworth and Eggler made base hits, the latter hitting a sharp fair-foul for two bases, thereby sending in two earned runs. Higham then ended the inning, leaving the totals at 5 to 4 in favor of the Mutuals. The seventh inning saw the Baltimores retired in succession, and the Mutuals also were unable to score, though six men went to the bat and three base hits were scored, three men being on earned bases, when Matthews sent a high ball to Craver, whose good catch and activity in returning the ball prevented a run being scored, and, as Gedney popped up a ball for Force to catch, the inning closed with three men on the bases.

The eighth inning was now commenced with the totals at 5 to 4 in favor of the Mutuals, and the game in a decidedly interesting position, as it was still anybody's game, though the Mutuals had the most advantageous position. Radcliffe opened with a high ball to Nelson, after which McVey hit for two bases, and on Pike's high ball to Higham, which was caught, McVey ran to third. After the catch the ball was thrown in high over Hatfield's head, and, as both Matthews and Hicks ran behind Hatfield to back him up, the home-base was left vacant—Holdsworth failing to play the point properly—seeing which McVey ran home and scored his run, the error of jud

DON'D YOU BELIEF HIM!
A LEEDLE SHTORY.

WRITTEN AND SUBMISSED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OLD UNCLE SCHNEIDER.

"I don'd lofe no von bu t you;"
Dot's vat Chacob he did shboke;
"Chaney, I vill marry you,
Den I vos dink I make a joke.
No von else, I schvear me dot,
Vill I marry, exceibt you;
So you kin ponteuted been,
Every vord I said, dot's drue."

Chaney laughed a leetle shmile,
Mixed up mit a few tears, vhile
Dhen she shbeaked, und dhen she said,
While she shaked her leetle head:
"Oh! you fellers vat's in lofe;
Schvear py all dings vat's abofe
Dot so goot mit lofe you feel,
Dot you'll been so drue like shdeel."

Dhen she said, but Chakey he
Shdanued down upon his knee,
Und, py gracious, dhen he schvore
A hosh of dings und blendy more;
Und to show he'd nefer part,
He grossed his hands right ofer his heart!
Und he schvears it on his vords,
Shtrong und loud so all cood heard,
Dt back to her he don'd come
Unless he dhen gits numb—und—dumb.

Oh! dhen Chaney shmiled a laugh,
Vhich, py baby like a calf!
"Now, oh! I vas full mit glad,
Not no more vill I feel bad.
Chakey, he vill not deceifi,
For I always vill believe
Any man vat schveared so hards,
Und, besides, vat grossed his heart."

Oh! you gals vat does believe
Fellers dhem vill not deceifi,
Vill dook varning now, I hope,
Bout dhem schvears, und shoh soft soab,
Dhen dhey hand you Chakey, he,
Is about dwo weeks or dree,
Vas got married von bright day.
But not to der leetle Chaney vich ve vas reading about, a leetle vhile ago, to so sendimendal vat he fallen in mit, und who made him forgot all about Chaney, und his knees bended ood, und his hearts grossed, py gracious!

B. S. (Boody Short).—I vas so mad der vay Chakey shcaked of, dot I forgot to shafe off dot last line of der boodry. Blease bite off dhem vords, I been.
N. B. (Nod Bad).—I hobe Chakey gits dumb—dumb.

AURAMANIA,
OR
"DIAMOND'S" DAUGHTER.

A Story of Thrilling Interest, Powerful Effects, and Exciting Situations.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY MISS JOHANNA PRICHARD.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

[Miss Prichard has dramatized this work, and is performing it in her engagements throughout the country.]

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

She was alone once more with the idiot. Heaving a deep sigh, she sank into her chair. That sigh, so full of misery, reached the imbecile's heart; and, low and mournful, came from under the table the idiot's simple song. Softly he crept to his Evangeline's feet, and the poor girl's face, as the sad sentiment calmed, as she gazed upon him with a singular tenderness. She spoke softly, while he closed his eyes as if in slumber.

"Gentle idiot, what mysterious power hast thou over this unhappy being? As I gaze upon thy sleeping form, bent down with age, thy white locks floating around that weary yet saint-like face, peace enters my desolate heart. Desolate? No, not while I have thee. Ah! thou must have been the angel who wiped the tears from my weary lids—weary with weeping for the loss of my father. Poor old man! Infidelity and the cruel world would ask, Why was such a creature ever born? O hollow hearts! didst thou but know that this poor idiot's mission here below is to save a soul from the darkness in which it shrouds it, to draw aside the curtains of night and point out the great light from above, that light which calms the wayward spirit and brings rest to the weary outcast!"

She stooped and pressed her lips to the simple shadow's brow. As a low knock at the door reached the idiot's quick ear, he started, in a listening attitude, and shook with fear as he screamed:

"Master's coming! master's coming! Hide the baby! hide the baby! Help! help! Murder! murder!" He dragged down the table-cloth, rolled himself in it, and crept out of sight. Auramania listened. The knock was repeated.

"Who is there?" she cried. "What strange things this day brings forth. How will it end? how will it end?"

Slowly she walked to the door and opened it. A shriek of horror burst from her lips, a wild terror leapt into her eyes, for there before her stood Raphael Goldsmith the Jew! Yes, 'twas he! The miser.

Had he come to accuse her of the theft? Impossible, impossible.

No, no; it was not for him she cared—it was for herself. She felt the madness creeping through her frame, while her eyes, like the basilisk's, glared upon him. The wretched object bowed before her, and held out his ragged hat with its shaleless hand, and begged a few cents for it, to render it worthy to wear. Ah, murderer, dost thou beg from thine own child?

"A poor old man, a lonely old man! A thief came in the dead of night and stole my pennies. Pity, good Christian, pity! A crust of bread, a drop of water!"

"Out of my sight!" shrieked the mad girl. "Why come you here to tempt me to murder?"

"Murder!" burst from the pale lips of the accused, and he recoiled as the mad girl advanced upon him.

"Out of my sight! As I gaze into your death-bedewed and guilty face, my blood boils, my brain burns, while fiends whisper in my ear: 'Strangle him! strangle him!'

Terrified, he fled. She sprang to the door, but fell back as if paralyzed.

For there, hat in hand, bowing politely, stood Jack Bennett the detective, the hound, the fiend, the brute! In her madness she knew him.

"He has tracked me! Why does he smile, and bow so low? Help me, Father of Mercy! help me for the sake of the poor and fallen, help me to save myself!"

Lower and lower bowed the fortune-teller.

"Good-morning, Madame Bachan, I believe?"

Slowly, fearfully, the girl lifts her proud head, and speaks in French:

"Oui, monsieur."

She is saved!

"I hope I see you well, madame?"

"Tres bien, Dieu mercie."

"I see you understand English, madame."

"Ne parlez vous pas Francais, monsieur?"

The detective smiled.

"No, madame; I understand very little of the French language. Therefore you would oblige me by speaking as much English as you can, madame."

"Oui, oui, monsieur. Ne voulez vous pas vous asseoir?"

"Thank you, I won't sit; I have but a few moments to spare, and I will state my business in as few words as possible. Your reputation is known too well to be doubted, Madame Bachan; so I will inform you at once that I am Bennett the detective."

A sickening sensation passed through the workhouse girl as the dreaded name fell from his lips. She bowed her head in reply.

"Oui, oui, monsieur—the great detective."

"And you, madame, are the great fortune-teller," said the detective, bowing in return.

"Oui, oui, monsieur; I vas one vitch, since I vas a leetle child so high."

"Then I presume you can tell me what I came here for?" he asked incredulously

The fortune-teller quite excitedly caught up her pack of cards, and dropping them one by one upon the floor, replied in a low, mysterious tone:

"Monsieur want to know vhat become of one leetle girl that jump into the vater and run away from one big house."

Lower bowed the witch, as she threw the cards at her feet.

"Wonderful! wonderful!" exclaimed the man, quite delighted.

"Is she alive? Where is she to be found?" There was a devilish glare of expected triumph in his black eye, while his dark skin looked almost white, as he asked the question.

"I cannot tell you now, monsieur. I must shut my eye, and look for her. If monsieur will wait, I will go in my brain and find her. If monsieur got anyting belong to de leetle girl, I will find her for you in faster."

"Well, well. We had a tussle the last time we met. She left this entangled around my fingers as a memorial." So saying, the inhuman monster drew forth a long tress of her brown silken hair, which the fortune-teller impulsively snatched from his fingers, as she bowed over it, and clenched teeth. "Devil!" But turning quickly to him she said almost joyfully:

"De very ting, monsieur; de very ting."

The detective was happy now. At last he would find the shadow. He felt quite excused to think he had never thought of this woman before. He turned pleasantly toward her as he said, taking out his watch:

"I have an appointment at this hour. When you have made the discovery of her whereabouts send me word to Jill's Den, St. Giles'. If I can only clutch that girl by the hair once more, your reward shall be great. Good-morning, madame."

He was about to leave, when the fortune-teller caught him by the coat. "Monsieur forget. I vant twenty pounds." She held out her hand.

The great detective hesitated.

"Twenty pounds, madame, is a very large sum of money. Besides, you have not told me yet where I shall find her."

"Twenty pounds for *six virit*, monsieur—fifty more when I shall have find her. A very leetle money to find *that girl*, monsieur. Madame Bachan works only for gold."

"You are right, madame. If I find this girl, I shall not begrudge the money."

"You shall, monsieur; you shall."

He handed her the twenty guineas.

"Bon jour, madame." He departed.

"Bon jour, monsieur." She closed the door and this time bolted it.

Revengeful and defiant, as when she paced the prison floors, was this girl now.

"Ha, ha, ha!" she laughed. "Detective though you be, the workhouse girl has baffled you!" Wildly she tore off her disguise, while with a mad woman's triumph she cried out: "Auramania is here! Auramania, who will not die until she's avenged!"

As she stood with her long brown silken hair floating around her, the personification of vengeance, a low sob burst upon her ear, and for the last time the idiot crept to her feet, and, clasping upon his knees he prayed to his little angel mother who was in heaven.

"My mother! O my mother! let thy soft eyes, that are ever looking down from the blue sky, rest upon my Evangeline; for they are burying her under the snow, in the deep, deep hole, where the sun will shine no more, the sun will shine no more!"

Subdued, and humble as a child, with her head bowed upon her breast, the mad girl sank upon her knees at his side. The simple Shadow laid feebly down, and in a sweet voice, lower and lower than he ever sang before, he wailed his simple dirge—the only song he ever sang. Fainter and fainter grew the sound; fainter and fainter beat the idiot's heart; lower and lower she bent her head.

"Hush, I come, yet thou seest me not;
My spirit it hovers around thy cot,
When calm thy sleep, when sweet thy smile,
When dreaming of lands in the far-off isle."

The simple Shadow had ceased to sing. As she wept, a strange, desolate loneliness filled her heart. She gazed upon the still form.

"Ah! I am not alone," she cried. "Thou art here. And yet, my Shadow, I feel as I never felt before—alone! Nay, do not sleep, old man. Comfort me to-night—sing me thy song once more."

She caught the still form in her arms. She kicked not, but pressed her lips to his cold brow, while with a holy awe she raised her eyes to Heaven. As closer and closer she pressed the cold clay to her breast, her lips murmured:

"My angel! thou hast passed away!"

* * * * *

A passer-by might have been startled by low sobs, which came from a woman who was lying across a new-made grave in a lonely cemetery. The snow was falling thick and fast. But for the woman's hair, which fell in disheveled masses over her shoulders, and shone with blacker lustre through the crystal snow, the passer-by would never have seen that face, whose mournful beauty still haunts him. White as the snow that covered her, as still, as cold, but for the convulsive anguish of her heart, which momentarily disfigured the marble features of her lovely face, one might have imagined that the dead had come to life, arisen from the grave, and died beside it. The woman drew the snow from around her and piled it upon the grave.

"Shadow! Shadow! be thou my guardian angel in heaven, as thou wert on earth! For I have buried thee under the cold, cold snow, in the deep, deep hole where thy angel mother lies."

Happy Shadow! Thou art gone to the far-off land, where rose-trees blossom and myrtles bloom, to sing for evermore thy simple song, the only song thou didst ever sing!

CHAPTER XXVI.
JILL'S DEN.

St. Giles'. In this wretched locality is Jill's Den. Jill is the name of the owner of this hell. He made an effort to give his den a respectable appearance by keeping a lodging-room. By this I mean a dark cellar, without ventilation, and with a damp ground-floor, on which were piled straw and horse-blankets, rags and the like substitutes for beds. Nightly, fifty or sixty filthy unfortunate wretches laid down their weary bodies in this horrible place, thankful even for such a shelter, and for which they had to pay two pence. It was mostly frequented by thieves and drunkards; but murderers, escaped from the clutch of the law often found a refuge here, for underneath this cellar was a vault, and under that the river Thames. Fearful crimes had by the owner's sanction been perpetrated in this vault for a few paltry pounds, and the bodies thrown into the river. Still, this was at present only known to himself and a few of his pals. The appearance of this man is so revolting that I hesitate to describe him to the refined reader. Enough to say that he is the personification of a desperate drunken bully.

The den was partioned off by two large blankets, hung down the centre on a strong rope; one department being used as a bar-room, and the other called the beggars' bunk-room. The creature who had charge of this bunk-room is somewhat important. She is called Judy. Fifteen years previously this object was found in a gutter on Jacob's Island, by Jill, who in a freak of charity brought it home and ordered his woman to take charge of it. After the mud had been washed away, this object was discovered to be a child—a miserable, deformed infant. The woman wanted to throw it into the Thames, but the brutal wretch said: "No; I want a creature around me that can tell no tales. So I'll cut a piece of the brat's tongue off, and bring her up." He did as he said; and as the child grew, misshapen and disgusting to look upon, Jill gave her a home—that is, as he would have grown attached to a dog. And Judy, like a dog, loved her master. In the midst of every crime this girl stood by him. She was wicked, cunning; deprived of speech, she seemed to glory in all kinds of sin. She had saved his life more than a dozen times within five years, and therefore Judy and Jill, like a man and his dog, were always seen together. Hardly a day passed but Jill amused his customers with the history of this girl, who was always to be seen sitting either on a low stool just within the bar-room of Jill's den or just at the door leading into it. Her hair, of a bright-yellow color, was like a bunch of tow; she had no forehead—her hair grew from her eyebrows, which were large and bushy; her eyes ferret-like, her head sunk between her shoulders, and from the head down her back projected a large hump. Her tongue so that her hair fell over her face, which on that account was seldom seen. If anyone attempted to inspect her, she would bite him, and for this reason she was rarely approached. Her walk was a hop, or limping movement, which she tried to talk, horrible, indescribable sounds fell from her mouth. But withal she was very useful to Jill; she waited on the customers, collected the money from the beggars, never allowed the master to be cheated in any way. Yes; to this drunken, desperate wretch she was a treasure he couldn't dispense with her.

Can it be wondered at that this girl was infested with evil? From out the cradle of mud in which her master found her, she was laid in the lap of sin, crime and misery. Worse than the heathen, born to be pitied, she had never heard anything of goodness—she knew nothing about it, thought all were alike. Poor wretch! even she deserves our pity. Alas! how many more are there?—born in sin, reared in crime and degradation.

It was about two o'clock on the same day that Maurice Strafford reached his majority that four ruffians entered Jill's Den, bringing along with them a young man enveloped in a long, shabby coat and slouched hat. As they thrust him in, Judy bolted the door and waited eagerly for orders. One of the thieves untied the hands of the man, while the others quickly divested him of coat and hat. He had been gagged, and his eyes had been bandaged. As they freed his hands, he tore the bandage from his eyes, which glared upon them like an enraged tiger's. One of the ruffians struck him a blow that felled him senseless to the ground.

"Where did you pick 'im up?" asked Jill.

"He came out with the cove as hired us. They walks along quiet like, then parted. That was our signal. We caught him by the back of the neck, and Bill stuck the gag down his throat. Jim and Sikes got the coat and hat on 'im in a jiffy, and we all on us walked along as natural like as could be."

This explanation was given by the foremost of the ruffians, who was called Jack.

"He didn't show fight, eh?"

"Yes; but I whispers in his ear: 'Keep still, young cove—we arent going to harm you. But if you makes a fuss, I sticks this knife right through your back.' After that he walks along. Say," said the man abruptly, "we'd better take the gag out, now that he's still, for the cove gave orders not to kill him. Quick, Judy! Open the door, and let's take him down below." The breeze from the Thames will soon revive him."

In a few moments the young man was lying at the bottom of the vault, his hands tied and eyes bandaged, but with the gag withdrawn from his mouth. The ruffians left him there with the trap-door closed upon him. As they fastened the trap, a cry for help came from beneath; but the wretches only laughed.

"Great God!" exclaimed the young man, "where am I? What have I done, that I should be brought here? On this day of all others! Surely there is a fatality hanging over my father's house. And tonight, the first festival since that fatal one—to-night, when all is gay, when my father and mother will be waiting for the arrival of their son as they waited for their daughter twenty-six years ago, shall I be most likely be lying dead, murdered at the bottom of this tomb—my hopes and my love all crushed. O Florence De Corse! *this* is why you will never be my wife. I know you love me, Florence—I have read it in your lovely eyes. Oh! that I could die to-night, and leave ours, when I should have knelt at your feet and told you of the love which is buried here in my heart. Wretches!" he cried, "I will not die while so much happiness lies before me."

Maurice Strafford sprang to his feet in the dark vault, and made a desperate effort to free his hands, shouted with all his strength for help. But all in vain. So in despair he fell down again, and wept and prayed for death or deliverance.

"Judy," said Jill, "keep watch at the entrance for strange coves, and give the signal if you see any."

The girl hopped up the stairs and sat on the step, a horrible sight for strangers to gaze upon; yet, fortunately, but few strangers, at least few respectable ones, visited the locality. As Judy sat devouring a hunch of bread, a woman with a bundle of rags and bones, followed by a crowd of filthy children, stood in the middle of the street, opposite to where the girl sat. The poor little creatures screamed for joy at the quantity of candy the woman gave for a handful of dirty rags or two or three bones. Although the woman was basically incessantly, she kept her ear here, from beneath the bushy eyebrows quick and cunning glances she threw upon the misshapen object sitting at the entrance of Jill's den.

Now the woman questioned those around concerning the den. Then she threw a handful of candy to her, at which the girl sprang, laughing, and talking her incomprehensible gibberish, to which the woman seemed to listen attentively. At length the woman turned away with her cart and candy, her rags and her bones. On through the street she trotted. It was evident she could not find the person she was looking for, for she stopped repeatedly and sighed heavily. As she passed the old rag-shops, with their second-hand garments, she inspected them closely. At last her eyes caught sight of an old red petticoat and a brown shawl. She quickly paid for them and shoved them into her cart, running quickly along till she came to a dark alley where many a poor and honest creature lived. She seemed to be recognized, for the children ran to meet her. As they held out their hands for something they knew they would get, tears of pity, pure and holy tears, glistened in the soft brown eyes which were entirely hidden by the long, bushy eyebrows. Now the strange woman sat down, and talked in broken French to the wretched mothers—listened to their tales of sorrow and of poverty. At last she drew from a little leathern bag, which looked old and soiled, a quantity of gold half-sovereigns. Cunningly she told them her story—of how she had worked and starved so much, and had no one to give it to but the poor and the needy. Poor creatures! tears of joy and gratitude they wept as the strange woman distributed amongst them her golden treasures. Many a "God bless you!" was thrown after her as she disappeared from sight. And the starving creatures whose hearts were made glad by the sight of gold wondered who she really was. Many had gathered together and talked about this strange woman who weekly visited them.

"To-night," they said, "she acted more like one deranged."

"For did you notice," said one, "after she placed the gold in my hand, she took it again?—and when she put it back, how she shook!"

"I don't think we shall see her any more," said another sorrowfully; "for she stood at the alley gate, and looked back for full five minutes. I never saw her do that before. Whoever she may be, be she crazy or sane, Heaven bless her!"

Amen to that prayer, poor woman!

It was now dark, and Jill's den was filled with loafers, thieves, and drunkards—desperate men to look upon. They were all lounging around listening to the stories of "the great master" of the den. Judy was sitting on her low stool, enjoying the talk, with her elbows on her knees, her head resting upon her hands. At the end of the story the girl burst out into a crazy laugh, stamping her feet, shaking her head, and swinging her arms round like a wheel.

"Good, Judy! That's a delicate grin," said Jill, quite delighted at her eccentric capers. "That creature is a downright treasure, she is. Now, I picked that girl out of the gutter, fifteen years ago, for dead. Look at her now, boys. Aint she lovely-and-the-goose-'angs-igh? Aint she alive-and-kicking? She's a treasure, she is." At this the girl screamed horribly. "She don't tell any tales, she don't," he added. "She understands you like a book, but the devil a word can she speak only by signs and grunts. Judy, my precious, tip round the lush."

Here the creature limped around with the leaden mugs filled with liquor, to the admiration of the master, who continued:

"Look at that, now. There's smartness for a crazy witch like that. I've proud of that girl, I is. Look sharp, Judy—the sleeping gang will be here soon." Judy nodded, laughed and grunted. "Some here already, eh?" asked Jill. The girl flew up the steps as fast as her deformed limbs would let her. Unfastening the door, she listened. "You see," said Jill, "she's scenting the sleeping beggars, she is."

The words had scarcely passed his lips when a crowd of beggars appeared at the entrance. Those who had already arrived cheered them with the expectation of some fun. Down they came, the lame, the blind, the deformed—the pitiful beyond description to look upon. But few were worthy the sympathy they created.

Great heavens! is it possible that they are impostors? Behold the transformation. See how quickly they throw down their crutches. Away go the bandages. Men apparently without arms suddenly draw them forth; slings are thrown away; the blind can now see, the lame can walk. Here they are in their home of infamy—laughing, drinking, counting the wages they have earned by their imposition. But they are not all impostors. Oh, no; we must not believe it, not even think it.

"Where's Joe?" the inmates ask, as an expression of disappointment spreads over their faces.

"Aye," cries Jill, "where's our Afflicted Joe?"

Afflicted Joe was another strange, eccentric piece of fallen humanity. A beggar, reared in the streets, but full of antics—smart, intelligent, but cruel and wicked. His tricks and disguises were as numerous as his lies, for which he was always prepared. The height of his ambition was to be a gambler, and since his childhood he had done nothing in his leisure hours but tumble. It was a hard task for this boy, bad as he was, so full of life, to sit at the corner of the streets, with a card hung around his neck, on which was painted in white letters, "Help poor Afflicted Joe." Many a charitable person, after giving the boy a silver sixpence, looked back astonished to see the poor sick lad turn a somersault. If any had the curiosity to question him, he would look up innocently into his questioner's face, and say "he was a-press took for the army, and was filled with a sudden joy." If the questioner presented him with a second sixpence, he turned a double tumble, for "his heart was filled with a double joy," he would say. This boy had a fine voice, and could dance and sing equal to any professional, and might have made money for some manager as a showman. His greatest delight was when, at night, he would relate the adventures of the day to the frequenters of Jill's den. Joe knew his importance, and no one dared to put in a word while he was present. This night the boy for his tumbling had nothing worse than a few kicks, and the white hands clasped, the brown eyes raised. No sound escaped her, but from out her soul she prayed, prayed that her atonement might be accepted. A strange, electric fire burns in the girl's eyes. Like a spectre she glides from the dark side of the deformed Judy, who drops the meat without a cry, and stares with gaping mouth at the pale face and burning eyes before her. The white face bends nearer and nearer; she actually parts the hair from the forehead of the girl, who stands like one mesmerized beneath that powerful gaze of magnetism. Slowly she glides backward, and with her finger she beckons Judy, who irresistibly follows. Without removing her eyes from her, Auramania opened a door which led into a small closet, and entered with the girl.

"Lie down there and sleep," said Auramania in a tone of authority, "and do not move until I come to you."

The girl fell down as obedient as a dog. She was mesmerized.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE ORIGIN OF PHILOPENA.

There was once a beautiful princess who had a great fondness for almonds, and ate them constantly, but nothing would induce her to marry; and in order to rid herself of her suitors, of whom there were a great number, she invented the following device: To every prince who sought her hand she presented the half of a double almond, while she ate the other half and said: "If your lordship can succeed in getting me to take anything from your hand before I say the words 'I remember,' then I am ready to become your bride. But if, on the contrary, you receive anything from me, without thinking to speak these words, then you must agree to have your hair shaven entirely off your head and leave the kingdom."

This, however, was an artful stratagem, for, according to the court custom, no one dared to hand anything directly to the princess, but first to the court lady, who then offered it to her. But if, on the other hand, the princess should desire to give or take anything—who could refuse her? So it was useless for her suitors to make the trial, for when they seemed likely to be successful, and had diverted the princess as she was about to take something from them, the court lady always stepped between and spoiled the best-laid plan.

When the princess wished to dispose of one of them, she would appear so charming and encouraging to him that the poor wretch would forget himself, when he sat at her feet, overcome with joy, then she would seize upon anything near her, as though by accident:

"Take this as a remembrance of me," and when he had it in his hands, before he could think or speak the necessary words, there would spring out at him from it, perhaps a frog or a hornet, or a bat, and so startle him that he would forget the words. Then, upon the spot, he was shaven, and away with him. She went on for some years, and in all the palaces of the old kingdom were to be seen many wigs. Thus it came to be the custom from that time.

Finally it happened that a foreign prince came up on some peculiar business, and by accident saw the almond princess. He thought her very beautiful, and a most charming lady, and friendly and merry. The gray man had given him an apple that once a year he was privileged to smell, and then there came into his mind a very wise idea, and he had become much renowned on account of his deep wisdom. Now, it was exactly time for him to make use of his apple. So with the apple in it upon this warning.

"If thou wouldst win in the game of giving and taking, under no circumstances must thou either give or take anything."

So he had his hands bound in his belt, and went with his marshal to the palace, and asked to be allowed to eat his almond. The princess was secretly much pleased with him, and immediately handed him an almond, which his marshal took and placed in his mouth. The princess inquired what this meant, and, moreover, why he constantly carried his hands in his girdle.

He replied that at his court the custom was even more strongly enforced than at hers, and he dared not give or take anything with his hands—at the most, he could only give or take with his head and feet. Then the princess laughed and said:

"In this case I am afraid we will never be able to have our little game together."

He sighed and answered:

"Not unless you will be pleased to stoop down and take something from me with your head."

"That can never happen!" exclaimed the whole court.

"Why have you come hither," asked the princess angrily, "when you have such stupid customs?"

"Because you are beautiful," replied the prince. "And if I cannot win you, I may at least have the pleasure of seeing you."

"On the other hand, I have no similar gratification," said she.

So the prince remained at the palace, and he pleased her more and more; but when the humor seized her, she tried in every manner to persuade him to take his hands from the girdle, and receive something from her. She also entertained him charmingly, and frequently offered him flowers, bonbons, and trinkets, and finally her bracelet; but not once did he forget and stretch out his hand to take them, for the pressure of the girdle reminded him in time. So he would nod to his marshal, and he received them, saying, "We remember."

Then the princess would become impatient, and would exclaim: "My handkerchief has fallen! Can your lordship pick it up for me?" Whereupon the prince would fasten his spur into it, and wave it carelessly, while the princess would have to bend and remove it from his foot, angrily saying, "I remember."

Thus a year passed away and the princess said to herself:

"This cannot remain so. It must be settled one way or the other."

She said to the prince:

"I have one of the finest gardens in the world; I will show your lordship over it to-day."

The prince smelt of his apple, and as they entered the garden, said:

"It is very beautiful here, and in order that we may walk near each other in peace, and not be disturbed by the desire to try our game, I beg you, my lady, that for this one hour you will take upon you the custom of my court, and let your hands also be fastened. Then we will be safe from each other's art, and there will be nothing to annoy us."

The princess did not feel very safe about this arrangement, but he begged so strongly that she could not refuse him this small favor. So they went on alone together, with their hands fastened in their girdles. The birds sang, the sun shone warmly, and from the trees the red cherries hung so low that they brushed their cheeks as they passed. The princess saw them and exclaimed:

"What a pity that your lordship is not able to pick a few for me!"

"Necessity knows no law," said the prince, and he broke one of the cherries with his teeth from a branch and offered it to the princess from his mouth.

The princess could not do otherwise than receive it from his mouth, and so her face was brought close to his. So when she had the cherry between her lips and a kiss from him besides, she was not able to say that instant, "I remember."

Then he cried joyfully, "Good-morning, much-loved one." and drew his hand from his girdle, and embraced her. And they spent the rest of their lives together in perfect peace and quietness.—*From the German of Gustav Freytag.*

"THEY put him in a showcase," was the remark of a rural lady who recently attended a city funeral.

ROSE LEAVES.

We stood beside the sleeping bay;
She held my gift-rose in her hand;
It was the last sweet trysting-day,
And then, ho! for a strange, far land.
She plucked each outer leaf apart,
And each leaf told its tale to me—
Each leaf a hope torn from my heart;
The leaves fell fluttering by the sea.

And oft in far-off lands I thought
Of one who never could be mine;
Who must be loved, but be unsought—
'Twas hard to love and not repine.
Those rose leaves withered on the sand,
But other roses bloom for thee;
O lost love in the distant land,
O rose leaves withered by the sea!

GORDON CAMPBELL.

"SUPERSTITION AND FOGYISM."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CLAUDE DE HAVEN.

In no other branch of the world's commerce do the above peculiarities exist to such an extent as in the "show business." Superstition dates its origin from the "primeval landing of the pilgrims" and to the time of "Salem Witchcraft," and has ever found faithful and devoted followers among those who linger in the "charmed circle," and are employed in the landable vocation of "holding the mirror up to nature." Show people and actors are as a class the most superstitious beings on the face of the earth, and as an evidence of my assertion I will enumerate a few of the "ominous omens."

To raise an umbrella in a place of amusement is a sure sign of bad business to the manager, or of death in the company. Once saw an illustration of this belief. A manager owed a week's salary to a lady, and refused to pay. She came to the theatre while the company were rehearsing and demanded her money, but was positively refused by the manager. She suddenly became indignant, and threatened to raise her "umbrella," and in the excitement of the moment, forgot herself and carried her threat into execution, when the manager shouted: "For Heaven's sake, don't do it! I'll pay you."

To have a "cock-eyed" person present himself for admission as soon as the doors are open is a sure sign of a "queer house," especially if he offers a complimentary." I have seen doorkeepers pass a "cock-eyed" person at sight, if he attempted to bandy about admission. A "crossroad"-eyed man in the profession is believed by many to be a Jonah. Now, I don't believe in Jonahs. So far as my experience goes, and it dates from childhood, I have always found that people make Jonahs for themselves by not knowing their business. Either as performer or manager, I never believed the Creator placed a curse on anyone in such a manner. If a manager has a few unsuccessful seasons, or a performer is unsuccessful, and is associated with company that says "goes up," he at once regards himself as a Jonah. The term is applied to people, horses and all manner of property, and the people declare they "never had any luck since such and such were in their possession," and they pronounce their luck to be "Friday, by nearly all above-people, is considered a fatal day to commence business on. Should I ever own a show of my own, which is quite improbable, I would engage *all* the Jonahs and start on the road on Friday. Everything connected with my establishment should be unlucky, and I am positive but I would call it a "Jonah Show." There are people in the business so cursed with the appellation that the superstitious avoid them as they would a positive calamity. Superstition goes hand-in-hand with ignorance. I have yet to find an educated person superstitious.

"Fogyism" is another prominent trait in the composition of managers. They are too apt to adhere to the ways of doing business as in days gone by; and, the first thing they know, some fellow jumps up and runs ahead of them, and they find themselves in a position of great inferiority. Should an ambitious person succeed, he is called "adventurer" and considered a "poacher" on others' grounds. Some managers think they own certain countries, and that no other person has a right therein, even if he is capable of doubling the amount of capital and pays salaries regularly. But oh, how terribly such "pioneer" managers "get left!"

Fogy printers are the greatest of all nuisances. They have become so accustomed, annually for years, to set up the same matter for every show they work for, that almost any "show" contains the same old jokes, the same old sentiments; Dennis Brulgruddery, Mr. Brougham; Dan, Mr. F. A. Vincent; Lady Caroline Braymore, Mrs. Brougham; Cheesecake, Mrs. Conway; Mrs. Brulgruddery, Mrs. Cramer. With, first time, Pas De Deux Fascination by Senorita Soto and Mr. G. W. Smith, and other entertainments.

Monday, first time this season, with all its splendid costumes, appropriate scenery and powerful cast, the fine comedy of "LONDON ASSURANCE" WILL BE PERFORMED FOR A THIRD TIME. Stepheus will make her first appearance since her severe illness, with Senorita Soto and other entertainments.

A new comic drama of peculiar construction, founded upon a German legend, with new and appropriate scenery and costumes, is in rehearsal, and will positively be produced on Wednesday next.

A new comedy, in 5 acts, by Planche, entitled THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, now attracting the fullest audiences in London, is also in preparation.

Admission—Fifty cents to every part of the house; reserved seats in the dress circle to the end of the first act, 75 cents; reserved seats in the family circle, one dollar each; private boxes, $6 and $7, according to size.

Assistant Treasurer.....Mr. Moore
Prompter.....Mr. H. Phillips

A Tight-Rope Tragedy.

Two negro acrobats from Jamaica went over the other day to Costa Rica, Simon, to give some of their exhibitions before the amusement of the residents there. Of the said African acrobats one played the banjo, while the other did tight-rope business. Their exhibitions were brought to a sad end by the following tragic event: The crowning gymnastic effort was reserved for the last night, and all knew that the celebrated Jamaica acrobat was to astonish the audience by hanging himself. The house was full, and expectation was on tiptoe. Not that the negro artist would actually hang himself, but would come so near to it as to make it appear so with the entry money. When all was ready and the banjo music at its best, the other partner stood upon a chair, and put the loop of a rope around his neck, and either stumbled or jumped off. The symptoms of his hanging were so well imitated that the audience, both black and white, applauded, and the banjo player did his best to encourage his partner. Things at last began to look serious, the eyes began to protrude as well as the tongue, and the high-peaked Chinese hat look shaky on his head. The banjo player, however, thought it best to let him alone; he understands his business." At last one of the engineers of the railroad went up and looked closer into the face of the unfortunate representative of the art of Jack Ketch. The face was blacker than natural, the tongue was purple and swollen, and his pulse had stopped at the wrists. "My God," he exclaimed, "the man is as dead as a door-nail." The black women set up a howl of grief, and the hard-hearted white men laughed at the too successful feat of the dead negro.

HOW POISONERS WERE PUNISHED IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.—Richard Rouse was the first who was put to a horrible death for the crime of poisoning. Rouse was cook in the household at Lambeth of Fisher, Bishop of Rochester. On the 18th of February, 1530-31, several persons who had partaken at the hospitable table of the Bishop became suddenly and dangerously ill, and a gentleman of the household and a poor woman died. A motive for the crime was said to be the wish of the party of Anne Boleyn to destroy the Bishop, as the chief opponent in the Church of the desired divorce of Henry from Catherine of Arragon. But, however instigated, Rouse was clearly proved to have put poison in the yeast which was used in some of the dishes at the meal; and Parliament, then in session, took immediate cognizance of the crime, and passed an Act which condemned the murderer and all who should be similarly guilty to a terrible death. The statute declared: "And because the detestible offense now newly practiced and committed, requireth condign punishment for the same, it is ordained and enacted by authority of this present Parliament that the said Richard Rouse shall be, therefore, boiled to death, without having any advantage of his clergy; and that from henceforth every willful murder of any person or persons hereafter to be committed, or done by means or ways of poisoning, shall be reputed, deemed, and judged in the law to be high treason; and that all and every person or persons which shall be hereafter indicted and condemned by order of the law of such treason, shall not be admitted to the benefit of his or their clergy, but shall be, immediately after such attainder or condemnation, committed to execution of death, by boiling, for the same."

THE LARGEST FARM IN ENGLAND consists of three thousand acres, and belongs to a man with the Yankee name of Samuel Jones. In its cultivation he follows the "four course" system, the whole extent of the farm being divided into four great crops: 750 acres to wheat, 750 to barley and oats, 750 to seeds, beans, peas, etc., and 750 to roots. His live stock is valued as follows: sheep, $85,000; horses, $15,000; bullocks, $12,000; pigs, $2,500. The oilcake and corn produced annually amount to $20,000, and artificial fertilizers about $8 000. The entire cost of manure in various forms, used annually, is about $15,000. Sheep are claimed as the most profitable stock he keeps, and from them are realized about $20,000.

A ROUND-SHOULDERED and inquisitive stranger kicked an ornamental dog on a stoop to see if it was solid or hollow. It was not an ornamental dog, however, but a dog that was there on business, and the round-shouldered and inquisitive stranger is now quarantined with an aunt.

PEOPLE who are always wanting something new should try neuralgia.

NEW PLAYS IN LONDON AND PARIS.

"COMING HOME, OR SCITHORS TO GRIND."

Mr. G. R. Walker's new drama, bearing the above title, first produced in the provinces, was introduced to a metropolitan audience at the Globe Theatre, London, Eng., July 5. It is a strange story. The opening is given in the shape of a prologue—printed, not acted—which is included in the play-bill, and the critic of *The Sunday Times* gives it as follows:

"August, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Two. A sunny lane in Yorkshire. Looking down upon it, over many terraces and rich meadows, and beyond it to the cornfields and many-colored hills that fade into the clouds, a quaint old mansion with a hundred golden suns for eyes. In the lane, clinging to each other, two orphan boys; lonely, friendless, and hungry. They have agreed to separate and seek their fortunes, and have divided their few copper coins. 'Good-bye, Tom. oh, good-bye!' 'Good-bye, Joe, perhaps it isn't for long'—turn your face. 'God bless us both!' Tom breaks away and Joe is left sobbing wildly under the shadow of the bank; and when he goes on his lonely way through a slit in the corn, the quaint old mansion is getting on its evening frown, and glaring after him with a hundred blood-red eyes. Act one opens in the boudoir of Eglantine Stammers, the widow of Tom Stammers, the Tom of the prologue. Tom's search after wealth has been successful. He has risen to a position of great influence, and has been blessed with a daughter, whom he has christened Eleanor, and has married a second wife, a woman of noble birth, the Eglantine Stammers to whom at the outset we are introduced. After a while fortune has, however, ceased to smile, her original benefactor being, doubtless, tired of the benevolent mood. News has been received from India that Mr. Stammers, who in pursuit of some speculation or business proceeding had gone there, had met with disaster upon disaster, and had in the end committed suicide. Eleanor has obtained general credence of this, and neither the wife of the man supposed to be dead nor his daughter has the slightest doubt of it. Eglantine Stammers has seized upon the money in the bank, a sum of twenty thousand pounds, and appropriated it, leaving her husband's daughter, Eleanor, almost penniless. A motive stronger than stinginess has prompted her to this course. She and her step-daughter are both candidates for the hand of Lord Templemore, a good-looking young peer, whose mother, indeed, Eglantine might aspire to be, rather than his wife. Not unnaturally, Lord Templemore prefers the younger woman. So enraged is Eglantine at this that she determines to show his lordship how unworthily his affections are fixed and disgust him with the woman he aspires to make his countess. Her first step, accordingly, is to turn Eleanor out of doors, and compel

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES

"ASHES OF ROSES."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

Now that we have met, fair angel,
After years to me of woe,
I would ask if you remember
Vows you whispered long ago?
Down through memory's halls I wander,
On amid the gloom and dust,
Till I stand before a picture
Covered o'er with mold and rust.

In the years of peace and pleasure,
When my life with hope was twined,
Then I knelt before this picture,
You the one that filled my mind.
What has tarnished all the gilding?
Why has all its beauty fled?
'Tis the lies your lips have uttered,
And the ruin you have spread.

You have broken every promise,
And betrayed the holy trust;
This has turned my years to sadness,
And my hopes to bitter dust;
I have heard that you have worshiped,
Knelt before the shrine of one
Who betrayed and then deceived thee—
Our sweet dream of love is done.

AN ADULTERER CONVICTED.

The trial of James H. Nichols for adultery with Miss Antoinette M. Morris, a daughter of Lon Morris, the well-known minstrel and sporting man, was concluded in the Superior Criminal Court, Boston, Mass., July 19. The alleged crime is said to have been committed at Wilson's Hotel, in Brighton, on the 25th of June, 1872. Miss Morris is a rather handsome blonde, of perhaps nineteen or twenty years of age, and is the chief witness for the Government. She testified that Mr. Nichols formerly boarded at the Warwick House, Boston, where she resided with her parents; that she knew he was a married man who did not live with his wife; that she frequently accepted invitations to ride with him, and visited Brighton, Watertown and other places in his company. On the 27th of June, 1872, she accompanied him to Wilson's Hotel, in Brighton, where they stopped; she entered a private parlor with him; that he soon went out for a few moments, and returned with a key; that she then accompanied him to another room, containing, among other furniture, a bed; and that in that room the adultery was committed. She further testified that subsequently the crime was repeated at other places. She testified that on the occasion of the visit to Wilson's Hotel she saw no one except Mr. Nichols, and that no one else saw her. Lon Morris and wife both testified to conversations with Nichols, in which he acknowledged "the corn" and expressed a great anxiety to settle the case, offering to pay heavy damages; the offer was indignantly rejected, Lon declaring his determination of seeing him an inmate of the State Prison. The witnesses for the defense were Mr. and Mrs. Miller, the landlord of Wilson's Hotel, and his wife, one of the chamber girls of the same hotel, and the defendant himself. The first three testified in substance that they were at the hotel before, at and after the alleged crime was committed, and that Nichols was never there in company with Miss Morris. Nichols then took the stand and testified that he never stopped in Brighton with Miss Morris, and that he never had any criminal intercourse with her there. In relation to the conversations with Lon Morris, the defendant put altogether a different phase upon them, saying that "Lon" threatened him unless he "came down" handsomely towards settling the case. The cross-examination of the defendant was short, but decidedly interesting. After the witness had acknowledged that Miss Morris had often rode out with him, District Attorney Goodrich inquired: "Did you, within a few weeks of the first of June of last year, have criminal connection with Miss Morris?" Instantly the defendant's counsel, Mr. Somerby, objected, claiming that the witness might decline to answer such a question, on the ground that an answer might tend to criminate himself. Mr. Goodrich pressed the question, however, and the Court ruled that the Supreme Court had decided that when a defendant took the stand as a witness he waived all right to decline to answer on any such ground, and that he must answer any questions that might be asked him. Mr. Somerby then objected to the witness answering, on the ground that there was a civil action pending against him in Norfolk County, and that an answer might prejudice that case. Judge Pitman, in substance, reiterated his ruling, and the District Attorney repeated his question, "Did you, within a few weeks either way from the first week in June of last year, have criminal intercourse with Miss Morris?" The defendant hesitated and declined to answer, but finally, after being told by the Court that he must answer, amid the almost breathless interest of everybody in the court-room he replied, "I did." The District Attorney was a little inclined to push his inquiries further, but desisted in consideration of the defendant's interests in the case in Norfolk County. This closed the evidence, and on the 19th the arguments of counsel upon both sides were made. Judge Pitman, at a few minutes past 12 o'clock, began his charge to the jury and occupied twenty-five minutes. He called attention to the fact that the case was a public prosecution, and that consequently the feelings and actions of the father were not to be considered. The Court instructed the jury that it was not material for the Government to prove the exact time that the offense was committed, but the identity of the offense must be proved; in other words, it must be shown that the crime was committed at Brighton at some time when the two parties were there for a ride. Judge Pitman also instructed the jury that Miss Morris must be considered as an accomplice, and therefore her testimony must be corroborated on material points; but the defendant's own testimony that he had had criminal knowledge of Miss Morris at other times was a corroboration, for the Supreme Court had decided that other acts of adultery may be regarded as showing the relations of the parties to each other. The case was given to the jury at 12½ o'clock, and after being out nearly three hours they returned a verdict of guilty. The defendant's counsel having taken exceptions to certain rulings of the judge, the case goes to the Supreme Court.

A YOUNG GIRL VIOLATED.

Betsy Diebald, a young French girl, came to this city on New Year's Day from Montreal, and has since that time been employed in making bead baskets and other fancy articles for a dollar store on the west side. She resides on Taylor street, in the South division, and is regarded by all who know her as a respectable woman. She was hurrying along on State street at a late hour last night, when she met a strange man, who stopped in front of her and asked her where she was going. The girl attempted to pass, when the man opened his coat and displayed a club, stating that he was a police officer, and would accompany her as far as his beat extended. Glad of such protection, Betsey walked with him without the slightest feeling of alarm. When the dry-goods store of I. P. Stone, No. 135 State street, was reached, a young man emerged from the door, and the two dragged the poor girl inside, utterly disregarding her protestations and appeals. When the door was locked the nature of their intentions was made manifest. The poor French girl, ignorant of what she ought to do, and believing that one of her persecutors was an officer of the law, could only beg with tears and sobs for mercy. Her cries were laughingly unheeded, and the diabolical crime was perpetrated by both of the cowardly wretches. While this foul proceeding was taking place, Officer Patrick Bailey of Pinkerton's force was attracted to the spot, and through him Policeman Meyers was summoned. Both officers witnessed a portion of the guilty proceedings, but neither of them dreamed of the horrible nature of the crime. Having accomplished all they desired, the two brutes cruelly kicked their victim into the street. Officer Meyers at once placed the girl and the man who came out after her in custody, charging them with disorderly conduct. It is believed that Betsey was an ordinary street courtesan, and looked upon her conduct as he has frequently done upon that of women of the town. But her deep grief, her tearful entreaties and her general appearance of respectability led to further inquiry, and then the truth was revealed. The man gave the name of George Hendice Son. He was a watchman, employed by Bailey's Merchants' "Protective Police" Agency. The name of his confederate in crime is Richard Bieberbach, a clerk in Mr. Stone's store. The police officers thought it would be inexpedient to attempt to force an entrance to the store, but a watch was set upon the entrance, and at six o'clock this morning, as Richard stepped outside the front door, he walked directly into the arms of Officer Meyers, who had donned citizen's clothing while standing guard. The two men were arraigned before Justice Banyon this forenoon; but believing that official to have a prejudice against violators of women, they demanded a change of venue, and the case went to Justice Boyden for preliminary examination. The examination was concluded at one o'clock this afternoon, and resulted in the discharge of the prisoners on the charge of felony, although the evidence substantiated all the statements made above. Officer Clark testified that no force was used, but heard no outcries. Policeman Meyer substantiated the statement that the girl was in tears when she came out, and corroborated Clark's evidence. The victim related her story in broken English, but intelligibly. In rendering his decision the justice stated that the circumstances looked suspicious, but as there was no outcry and no violent resistance such as the law requires, he did not feel justified in holding the accused for trial. He believed, however, that an outrage had been committed that could be punished at the Police Court, and advised Officer Meyers to secure the rearrest of the accused on a charge of disorderly conduct. In case of acquittal the watchman for the reserving himself as an officer. Warrants will be issued this afternoon, and before dark the brace of black-guards will again find themselves in custody.—*Chicago* (Ill.) *Post*, July 21.

AN ALLEGED OUTRAGE.—Frederick G. Wentworth, arrested last Saturday upon a charge of having committed an outrage upon Mrs. Alice Wallace, a married woman, had a preliminary examination in the Police Court yesterday afternoon. The proceedings lasted three hours, during which time a large number of witnesses were examined. The testimony developed the fact that on last Friday night the complainant went to visit a lady friend at North Beach, and on her return stopped at a cigar store in Wentworth's saloon and spoke to a man named King, who was so much annoyed by her that he called upon Wentworth to take her away. Wentworth met her on the sidewalk and asked her if he might see her home, and she said yes, and walked with him to the corner of Fifth and Market streets, when he remarked that he would go into Barbier's saloon and take a drink. She told him she would go with him. They entered a small room in the rear of the saloon, where they remained alone three hours, during which time they drank brandy nine or ten times. The woman testified that she drank only one glass of brandy, and that that must have been drugged, for it took her strength away, and it was while in that condition that she was assaulted. The accused swore positively that he never committed the assault complained of. The defense also introduced testimony that went to show that the complainant's reputation for chastity was none of the best, and that she made no outcry or complaint at the time of or immediately after the alleged outrage. The Court took the case under advisement.—*San Francisco* (Cal.) *Call*, July 15.

OUTRAGE AND INCEST.—A telegram from Portland, Me., dated July 21, reads as follows: An Irishman named Thomas Connolly, about thirty-five years of age, was arrested this afternoon for attempting to rape a married woman. The woman is young and good-looking, a Prussian by birth, and can speak but little English. Connolly went into the house about 4 o'clock this afternoon, and finding the woman alone, offered her money, which she refused and ordered him out of the house. He then took hold of the woman and tried to force her on a bed. She resisted, when he threw her on the floor and almost succeeded in his diabolical attempt. The woman struggled and fiercely resisted him. Her screams brought in the neighbors and police, and Connolly was arrested. This affair occurred in a house at the corner of Dow and Congress streets. Connolly is a coarse, brutal-appearing man, and looks capable of committing any sort of crime. The evidence against him is abundant. A man named Isaac A. Gould of Yarmouth was brought here to-night by Deputy Sheriff Mitchell of that town, and lodged in jail. He has been committing the crime of incest for some time past with his daughter, who is but thirteen years old. The man is forty-five years old, and is a widower.

A CASE OF BLACKMAIL.—It seems that blackmailing is a branch of industry that enjoys the special protection of the French courts. Some time ago a wealthy manufacturer named Boudet was discovered in a compromising situation with one Madame Vasseur, the wife of a tavern-keeper. It was the tavern-keeper himself who entered the room and interrupted the *solus cum sola*; whereupon he exhibited a shotgun and demanded money. Boudet made a pedestrian attempt to escape, but Vasseur winged him with a charge of shot, and before he was permittted to depart he had signed a note for 10,000 francs. Boudet made early use of his liberty to have Vasseur arrested for conspiracy, and the case was recently tried before a Court at Paris. The facts related above were brought out on the trial, and the implication was inevitable that the defendant had been *un mari complaisent* in the earlier stages of the flirtation in the expectation of extorting money. But he was acquitted, and Boudet cannot escape paying the 10,000 francs.

REMARKABLE NUPTIALS.—Our readers, no doubt, remember the Oakland, Cal., scandal, in which the Gordon family and Robinson were so terribly involved. A new phase was put upon the matter July 16 by the marriage of Robinson and Katie Gordon, which event took place at the house of the Rev. Mr. Jewell, on Howard street, that reverend gentleman performing the ceremony. As Miss Gordon is under age, the consent of her father was necessary. This was given in writing, neither father nor mother, nor any relation of either party, being present. Miss Gordon, or rather Mrs. Robinson, is fourteen years of age; Robinson is thirty-four years of age.

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES.
Second Summer Meeting.
FOURTH AND LAST DAY, JULY 19.

GEORGE WEST WINS THE STEEPLECHASE; SAXON THE AUGUST STAKES; GOLITZA THE CONSOLATION PURSE; TOM BOWLING THE ROBINS STAKES; AND SURVIVOR THE $1,000 MATCH.

In our last issue we published a brief telegraphic report of the racing on the last day of the second Summer Meeting at Monmouth Park, N. J., and, as a matter of record, we now give the full summaries and details.

FOR THE STEEPLECHASE HANDICAP

only two horses of the five entered accepted the weights. These were Joseph Donohue's George West and Jetu Walden's Victor Hugo. The betting was one-sided, for any odds were obtainable on George West winning the race, $100 to $25 being currently offered. Victor was allowed to take the lead on sufferance over the different leaps until the circuit of the course had been taken twice. On the last time round, George West closed rapidly on Victor after entering the running track near the half-mile pole, passed him on the lower-stretch, led three lengths over the last hurdle midway up the homestretch, and galloped home an easy winner by a dozen lengths in 6:35. Summary:

MONMOUTH PARK, N. J.—Fourth day of the second Summer Meeting of the Monmouth Park Association.—Monday, July 19, 1873.—First Race.—Steeplechase Handicap, for all ages; about three miles; purse $700; the winner to receive $600, the second $75 and the third $25.

Joseph Donohue's ch g George West, 4 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Rose Hayes, 140lb.....H. Gray 1
Jetu Walden's b c Victor Hugo, 4 yrs old, by Uncle Vic, dam Sallie Russell, 135lb.....Midgely 2
Time, 6:35.

THE AUGUST STAKES

was the second race. There were nineteen nominations, of which number four only came to the post, the stake amounting to $1,300 net to the winner. The following are some of the pools sold, from which it will be seen that the backers of the favorite received a fearful facer:

Belmont (Scratch).....	$230	$250	$365	$515	$605	$790
Saxon, Vandalite and Norton (the Field).....	75	80	105	150	200	200

When the start took place Nettie Norton, quickest on her feet, was first off, with Vandalite second, the favorite next, and Saxon last. Going around the club-house turn, Nettie Norton was leading Vandalite half a length, Saxon at the latter's quarters, and Scratch, who seemed unable to extend himself, two lengths in the rear. As the horses went past the half-mile post, Vandalite was a clear length in front of Nellie Norton, two lengths before the favorite, with Saxon in the rear. On the lower-stretch Saxon passed Nellie Norton and Scratch, leading them both two lengths, and Vandalite, falling back beaten as they entered the stretch, the imported son of Beadsman went to the front; and, although Scratch, under the persuaders of Tilly and spur, made a futile effort to overtake him, he galloped home an easy winner by six lengths, Scratch and Nellie Norton making a dead heat for second position. Time, 1:48¾. Summary:

SAME DAY.—Third renewal of the August Stakes, value $500, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for two-year-olds; the winner of the Thespian Stakes to carry 5lb extra; closed with 19 nominations; value of stakes, $1,450; the second to receive $100 and the third $50 out of the stakes. Dash one mile.

P. Lorillard's b c Saxon, by Beadsman, dam imp Girasol, 100lb.....Sparling 1
A. Belmont's b c Scratch, by Kentucky, dam imp Fluke, 100lb.....Evans *0
J. Coffee's b f Nettie Norton, by imp Leamington, dam Long Tail, 97lb.....Donohue *0
A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b f Vandalite, by Vandal, dam Vesper Light, 97lb.....A. Lakeland 0

Time, 1:48¾.

* Dead heat for second place.

THE ROBINS STAKES

had thirty-seven entries, making the net value of the stake to the winner $2,550. The starting horses were Tom Bowling, Alice Mitchell, Lizzie Lucas, Stonehenge and The Minstrel. This was a heavy betting race and the pools sold as under:

Tom Bowling.....	$300	$300	$325	$360	$325	$425
Alice Mitchell.....	165	175	150	160	170	230
Lizzie Lucas.....	105	115	130	105	105	160
The Field.....	30	30	40	41	50	52

Tom Bowling showed his customary obstinacy at the post, and delayed the start nearly half an hour. Refusing to join his companions, he dashed away, but was with difficulty brought under control. McGrath, his owner, called out to the starter, "Let him go, for he will be sure to be behind." That official obeyed the order, and when he gave the word Tom Bowling was ten lengths behind the leading horse. At the same moment his martingale broke, and the jockey did not catch hold of the bridle reins until his horse had got half way to the club-house turn. Alice Mitchell was the first to show in front, with Lizzie Lucas second, Withers' pair next, head and head, and the favorite behind. In a similar manner to that to which Harry Bassett, in his three-year-old career, used to rush past his horses, did Tom Bowling sweep around his rivals in the first fifty yards, and before the club-house turn was rounded he was leading the whole field two lengths, a display of speed rarely witnessed on the American turf. From this point until the finish Tom Bowling kept the lead and won the race by twenty lengths, Alice Mitchell beating Stonehenge two lengths, the latter as far before Lizzie Lucas, and Minstrel beaten off. Time, 3:42½. Summary:

SAME DAY—Third Race.—Fourth renewal of the Robins Stakes; value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for three-year-olds; closed with thirty-seven nominations; value of stakes, $2,850; the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes. Dash two miles.

H. P. McGrath's b c Tom Bowling, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, 110lb.....Swim 1
W. Cottrell's ch f Alice Mitchell, by Planet, dam Volga, 107lb.....W. Lakeland 2
D. D. Withers' imp. b c Stonehenge, by Blair Athol, dam Cormbra, 110lb.....Holloway 3
T. W. Doswell's gr f Lizzie Lucas, by imp. Australian, dam Eagless, 107lb.....Sparling 0
D. D. Withers' imp. b c The Minstrel, by Marsyas, dam Marchioness, 110lb.....Evans 0

Time, 3:42½.

THE CONSOLATION PURSE

was the fourth race, and there were seven starters, which sold in the pools as follows:

Galway.....	$150	$330	$600
Mart Jordan.....	88	165	350
Tabitha.....	75	140	250
Coffee's colt.....	70	135	225
Warlike.....	70	130	125
Golitza.....	85	110	210
Jones' filly.....	20	25	30

The start was a wretched one, for Golitza got away with such a strong lead that the race was won from the start; Galway, who started six lengths behind him, chasing him hopelessly throughout, and was only beaten a length at the finish, despite the ground he had to make up in the race. Tabitha finished six lengths behind Galway, and the rest unplaced. Time, 2:43¾. Summary:

SAME DAY—Fourth Race.—Consolation Handicap Purse $400, for beaten horses of all ages (winners excluded). Dash one and one-half miles.

A. C. Franklin's b c Golitza, 4 yrs old, by Lexington, dam Schottische, 100lb.....W. Lakeland 1
S. B. Brase's c c Galway, 3 yrs old, by Concord, dam Maudina, 85lb.....Sparling 2
H. P. McGrath's ch f Tabitha, 3 yrs old, by Tipperary, dam Greek Slave, 80lb.....Marshall 3
John Coffee's gr c ——, 3 yrs old, by Lightning, dam Jessamine Porter, 87lb.....Ford 0
J. W. Weldon's ch c Warlike, 3 yrs old, by War Dance, dam by Captain Heard, 90lb.....Houston 0
J. F. Wilson & Co.'s ch c Mart Jordan (late Boulger), by Revolver, dam Mattie C., 90lb.....Ponton 0
Thomas Jones' b f ——, 3 yrs old, by Beacon, dam Maldeu, 73lb.....Bains 0

Time, 2:43½.

THE FIFTH RACE

was a match for $1,000, mile dash, between Survivor and Aerolite. The betting was $100 to $40 on Survivor, who allowed Aerolite to lead for a quarter of a mile, when he went to the front, and, leaving his opponent at every stride, won by twenty lengths in the commonest of canters in 1:46. Summary:

SAME DAY—Fifth Race.—Match $1,000. Dash one mile.

J. F. Chamberlin's b c Survivor, 3 yrs old, by Vandal, dam by Lexington, 100lb.....Evans 1
J. C. Hare's b c Aerolite, 3 yrs old, by Asteroid, dam Edith, 100lb.....Ponton 2

WINNING OWNERS AND WINNING SIRES.

WINNING OWNERS.		WINNING SIRES.	
H. P. McGrath.....	$7,000	F. Hall.....	$200
T. W. Doswell.....	6,600	Watson.....	200
D. McDaniels.....	6,000	Babcock.....	200
August Belmont.....	4,850	J. G. K. Lawrence.....	175
J. F. Chamberlin.....	3,130	Morris.....	150
D. J. Bannatyne.....	2,450	J. Hunt Reynolds.....	150
W. Cottrill.....	2,450	W. M. Conner.....	100
J. Donohue.....	1,775	D. D. Withers.....	100
Rice & Morrison.....	1,700	S. Rice.....	100
M. H. Sanford.....	1,150	J. Weldon.....	75
A. C. Franklin.....	1,475	J. Walden.....	75
P. Lorillard.....	1,300	Crouse.....	50
R. W. Walden.....	325	Wilson & Co.....	25
J. Coffee.....	325		
Lexington.....	$10,815	Planet.....	$8,825
Asteroid.....	4,110	Australian.....	*6,350
Kentucky.....	3,425	Vandal.....	2,250
War Dance.....	1,380	King of Trumps.....	1,600
Beadsman.....	1,300	Hunter's Lexington..	980

PONY VS. BICYCLE.—At the Aston Cross Grounds, Birmingham district, Eng., an interesting match was decided July 7 between Tom Cooper's pony Polly and J. Moore of Paris, the former to trot twenty miles while the latter rode a bicycle the same distance, for 50 sovs. The pony got off with the lead, which she held at a good pace up to the second lap round (125 laps for the distance), when Moore spurted forward, took the lead, and held the same to the thirty-fifth lap, when the pony again went to the front for about 100 yards; but Moore came again, and at the fiftieth lap both were going in excellent style, a short distance separating them. Betting to even money. At 63¾ laps (half way) time was called, 38¾min. On commencing the 73d lap round, Billy urged his steed got the lead, and from this point gradually increased the distance between them, and although Moore persevered in splendid style, he had no chance, as the pony went away without a break, and finished the winner without appearing the least distressed, by about half a lap, or 140 yards. Time—Four miles were accomplished in 18min., half the distance in 38¾min., and the 20 miles, by the pony, 1 hour 31¾min.

FAST TIME.—A telegram from St. Louis, Mo., dated July 23, stated that Smuggler, a stallion who was broken to trot less than a year ago, trotted a mile in 2:19¼ at Olathe, Kansas, on the 22d ult.

BASEBALL.

ATHLETIC vs. BALTIMORE.

The fifth championship game between the Athletics and Baltimores, the score by innings of which we published last week, was played on July 21 on the former's ground at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia. Notwithstanding the delightful weather and the anticipation of beholding a closely contested game, the attendance was rather meagre, about one thousand persons in all witnessing what proved to be an extraordinary contest. The Athletics up to this game had won three out of four of the series by the respective scores of 11 to 4, 9 to 4 and 11 to 2, the defeat sustained by them being by a score of 12 to 10. The game was remarkable not only for the number of innings that were played, but also for the heavy batting and extreme fine fielding of the two nines. M. Hooper of the Marylands of Baltimore had been agreed upon as umpire at the date of the last meeting of these two contesting clubs, and with the exception of being too severe on the pitching of both McBride and Cummings, no fault could be or was found with any of his decisions by either nine or the spectators until the eleventh inning, when a decision gave rise to general dissatisfaction. We give below a detailed account of the play.

The Athletics went first to the bat, and, by the good fielding of Hall and York, were blanked, Anson being left after a base had been given him on called balls. The Baltimores made four runs—two earned off their share in the first inning—Radcliffe getting his base on called balls, and Carey making an excusable error of Sutton's; McVey, Pike and Force getting their bases by clean hits, the latter's being a hard drive to right-centre for three bases that sent home two men. The long lead thus gained by the Baltimores was retained by them the next two innings, both nines being blanked. Pike in the second inning made a magnificent running catch off a hard hit of Sutton's, and three men were left on the bases by McGeary popping up a foul-fly to McVey. In the third inning Clapp made a brilliant foul-fly catch, the ball being taken while jumping sideways, and McGeary, Fisler and Anson are credited with a very neat bit of fielding that "doubled up" Force and Hall on the bases.

Fisher and Sutton led off for the Athletics in the fourth inning with safe hits for one base each, and assisted by a wild throw of Carey, three runs were scored before Radcliffe put McGeary—the third hand—out, by a magnificent jumping-catch off a very hard line-hit—the brilliant play being greatly applauded. The Baltimores were then blanked; a neat double-play by McGeary, Fisler and Anson again concluding the inning. The score now stood 4 to 3 in favor of the Baltimores; but the fifth inning witnessed the Athletics with the lead, as by the good batting of Anson, Fisher and Sutton, and a base on called balls given to Fisler, three runs were made—Sutton being a run by his failure to come in on Clapp's out at first base by Carey, and the Baltimores were again put out without scoring, Clapp concluding the inning by taking, brilliantly, a fly-tip close off the bat.

The sixth and seventh innings were played without either club being able to increase their score, McGeary and Fisler of the Athletics and Hall and Mills of the Baltimores being left on the bases, the chief feature of the fielding being splendid catches—two each—by Fisher and York. Force's good fielding at short stop retired the Athletics without scoring in the eighth inning, and then getting his base on called balls he managed to "scratch" a run for the Baltimores after two hands were out, aided by a couple of errors by McGeary—both, however, being excusable, as he fell down in one instance, and in the other case attempted to take a ball at short left field that McMullin could have captured. The Athletics now led by one run only, and they went in for their ninth inning bent on obtaining a few runs, but they were again blanked, although Anson had made a fine hit only to be forced out by Fisler, and, amidst much excitement, the Baltimores commenced their ninth inning, having one run to make in order to tie. Fortunately for them, Pike led off with a splendid hit to right centre for three bases, and came home on York's out at first base by Fisler. Carey was caught on a long foul bound by McMullin, and Fisler fielded out Hall at first base, leaving Force, who had been given a base on called balls. The score now stood a tie at 6 each, necessitating the playing of a tenth inning.

The Athletics made three runs in their tenth inning, Clapp, McMullin, McBride and Anson being credited with clean hits, and Murnan being given a base on called balls. The Baltimores tied again by making three runs, Mills and Radcliffe being given their bases on called balls, and McVey and Carey following with lucky hits that bounded by Sutton. The eleventh inning was then commenced by the Athletics. Fisher and Sutton were given their bases on called balls and made runs; Clapp was put out by Pike, and Murnan, after reaching his base by a good hit, was easily put out at second by McVey's fine throw. McMullin and McGeary then made good hits and were occupying respectively the third and second bases, when McBride hit a long fair-foul that bounded up against the spectators' pavilion at left-field, some fifteen or twenty yards from the foul-ball line, and as York therefore had to run a considerable distance to field the ball, McMullin of course ran in from third, and McGeary, after hesitating a moment, attempted to steal third, but York quickly fielding the ball to third, McGeary was decided to be out by the umpire at that point, who then refused to allow McMullin's run to be counted, although ninety-nine out of a hundred persons present would be willing to swear that McMullin had touched the home-plate and had turned around before McGeary was touched at third. The umpire's own words: "That fellow's run don't count" was an admission on his part of his ignorance of the rule governing the point in question. The best construction that can be put upon the decision of the umpire is probably that he was so much occupied with watching the third base that he did not see McMullin run home, and when appealed to by the Baltimores explained that in the spur of the moment that the run did not count. The umpire afterwards modified his decision, stating that his reason for not giving McMullin his run was that he was some ten or fifteen feet distant from the home-plate when McGeary was touched. That this was an erroneous statement is conclusively proved when the fact is taken into consideration that McMullin and McGeary being allowed to be about of equal speed as runners, the former, having a few seconds' start, would run from third to home quicker than McGeary could run from second to third; and as the decision in McGeary's case was a close one, McMullin *must have passed the home-plate* instead of being ten feet from it as the umpire claimed. This decision occasioned a great deal of dissatisfaction, which was increased when the Baltimores made two runs, Hall and Cummings being given their bases on called balls. If McMullin's run had been allowed

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Lizzie
Atherton, Alice
Apt, Sallie
Birch, Hannah
Berrie, Therese
Bogart, Mary or Clara
Balenl, Mrs. Flora
Bridge, Jon.
Baker, Annie Ward
Cecille, Millie
Cleveland, Nellie (3)
Carollett, Mlle.
Cordelia, Anneta
Carson, Teresa
Cook, Mrs. Woods
Castel, Blanche
Coleman, Alice
Clair, Annie
Courtright, Annie
De Forrest, Zoe
Duane, Fannie (2)
De Burton, Mrs. Clarence
Dargon, Augusta
De Lisi, Maude(2)
Dunne, Isabel
Daily, Nellie
Emma, Mlle.
Edward, Nellie
Earl, Tilly
Everett, Louise
Elmore, Alice 6c.
Fielding, Mrs. John 3c.
Farren, Josie
Fiske, Marion
Foy Sisters
Force, Julia
Fielding, Mary (2) 3c.
Granger, Miss H.
Gibbons, Annie (2)

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Agent, Oliver Doud Byron
Aymar, Albert
Anderson, Prof.
Adams, Frank
Ashforth, Arth. A.
Armour, Harry J. (2)
Alleghanians, The
Archer, Charles (piano)
Agent, Buckley & Sanford
Arlington, William
Aymar, William T.
Abbott, Charles
Allen, M. C.
Agent of Mr. Albisu
Ashtor, William
Alden, D. A.
Bangs, Frank C.
Broughham, John
Boone, Edgar D.
Bagley, George
Blitz, Francois R.
Batcheler, Charles H.
Bradshaw, Charles H.
Brower, Ben (min-strel)
Bruce, Willie E.
Benzol, Charles
Beech, A.
Barend, J. C.
Bloodgood, Harry (2)
Blakeley, Mr. (acrobat)
Byron, Lloyd D.
Barrett, P. T.
Blitz, Signor
Bates, Mark
Brown, E. B. (3)
Barnes, Lucien
Brittingham, S. P.
Bond, C. Louis
Burgess, George
Burgess Family
Bolsdorf, Alexan.
Beckett, Harry
Beck, Jacob H.
Bryer, John
Brach, Family
Benedict, Charles
Barrell, Lawrence
Bristol, Charley
Brown, Harry, "Invalide" (21)
Brown, Jas. D. (2)
Barbaret, J.
Boon, Daniel
Coup, Zach.
Colloti, Harry
Campbell, Bartley
Caselli Family
Comegno, W. H.
Clark, Jas. (Stone's Circus
Carsilo, A. J.
Crummett, Maj. Z
Charles, J. M
Creswell, John S.
Collins, Billy
Courtland Bros.
Corti, Miss
Carrol, Albert
Cole, Low
Conolly, Billy
Coburn, Frank
Clarke, H. G.
Carle, Charles
Corbin, Mr. (Yokes Family)
Canfield, Jean
Crooks, J. H.
Chapman, George
Carroll, Joseph
Collier, Frank
Collins, Mr. Dutch contestant
Carpenter & Willy
Carson, Jr., Kit
Clifford, Harry (cornetist)
Cobb Wills (2) 6c.
Davis & McKowan
Davis, Stewart W.
Davis, William F.
De Forest, George
Doolon, Henry C.
Donaldson, W. H.
Dobson, Charlie E.
Daniels, Joe
Dunfort, Frank
Dunlap, Willie
Dunbar, Prof. J.
Davis, Charles
Delhi, C.
Denier, Tony
Duval, Charles M. (2) 3c.
Elsie, Prof.
Eddie, El Nino
Eades, Harry
Emmerson, Jimmy
Elliott, Chas. B.
Eisman, Harry
Forbes, Ned
Fascit of Vishnu"
Princess" (Magic)
Fox, Mr. (acrobat)
Forrester, Geo. K.
Freeth, J. W.
Fennell, C. C.
Fiske, Moses
Fox, manager (Company Dunn)
Foxcraugh, Wm. R.
Fickling, Henry
Fatos, Hugh
Fountain, H. F.
Forcraugh, Adam
Fowert, George W.
Fox, C. H. (agent)
Ferguson, Robt. 3c.
Fuller, Mr.
Fay & Keller
Ferris, Jack
Fryer, Charles (2)
Freeman, Harry
Farrell, Mr.
Freeman, Jas. H.
Granger, Tom
Graham, Tom
Gorman, Dick
Goodall, Jr., J.
Gardner, Harry
Gulick, James
Gaylord, Jack
Goodall, J. N.
Gregston, W. A.
Gardner, Wm. H.
Gardnerwall, Henry
Guise, A.
Garnella Children
Gilbert, Richard
Gilroy, Robert
Griffith, H. S.
Gregory, Arthur
Gallagher & Free
Gaston, Albert
Gulick, Joe.
Guion, Harry
Girard, Frank
Gray, Billy
Hardie, J. M.
Hanson, H. F.
Holland, Tom Sydney
Hill, Prof. John A.
Hubbard, John
Hedley, John E.
Hart, Billy
Harper, Tom
Healey, W. B.
Hart, Bob
Hutchinson, Prof.
Harrison, Charlie (2)
Herbert, Fred
Harland, Paul
Haverly, J. H.
Archbald, D. Sc.
Hall, Mr.
Hurley & Marr
Harcourt, Geo. B
Huntley, Sam. M.
Hawk, Harry
Huntley, Geo. W.
Harper, Lachie J.
Holman, George
Herne, J. F.
Hart, C. P.
Howell, James
Hughes, D. W.
Herman, M.
Hunting, Robert "Invalide" (21)
Johnson, Jas. D. (2)
Johnston, Robert
Japanese Tommy
Joseph, James H.
Jeffrey, J. H.
King, Harry
Karcher, Charles
Shepherd, Wilson
Lavake, Will
Locke, E. A.
La Fond
Leavitt, Mike
Leavitt, Wm. B.
Lane, John R.
Loope, Dick
Lowande, Martin
Lannier, W. M.
Leunox, Geo. J.
Labordie, H. B.
Lyon, W. S.
Lenard, Walla
Lamb, Billy 3c.
Littlefinger, Major
Mitchell, W. C. (2)
McCloskey, J. J.
Meyer, Jack
Mackey, Johnny
Milligan, Philip
Maxwell, George H.
Mills, Jimmy
Morgan, John
Melville, W. T.
Marlowe, Owen
Mack, Joe
Mordaunt, Frank
Mack, Jimmy (jig dancer)
Moreland, Harry
Morton, Johnny 3c
Morton, George
Mory, Alfred
Morris, George S.
Murray, Geo. W.
McKay, Frank
Meirose, Chas. H.
Manager, Lauri Family
Melville, Charles
Marriens, Fred.
Morrison, Johnny (circus)
Wyman, Al (circus)
Mason, E. A.
Medreger —
Mahipfel, Jos.
Martin, Prof. D.
Morrissey, John 2d
Marriner, Harry
Mack, Johnny
Macauley, Barney
Mack, Frank
Marzini — (Clarionetist)
Manuck, John (pianist)
Morris, Miles
Martinez, Eugene
Mansfield, D. Sc.
Melntyre, Jas.
Martino — (Illusionist)
Miner, Harry
Manager, "Old Reliable"
Maya, Lorenzo
Manager, Fairy &c. Show
Nichols, C. T.
Nail, J. M.
Nunley, Leo. S.
North, George
Ortin, George W. (7) 40c.
O'Brien, Fred.
O'Brien, John
Orton, Miss
Owens, Prof Thos.
Owens, John E.
Park, Ned
Price, Wally (2)
Painter & Durand
Purves, Robert
Pados, Joseph
Porter, W. J.
Page, Frank A.
Pastime, Prof.
Purdy, S. S.
"Panorama of Germany."
Pillage, G. A.
Pettit, S. S.
Pedanto, Sig.
"Panoramic Gallery"
Reed, C. W.
Room, Jacob B.
Reynolds Brothers
Runnells, M. B.
Raymond, W. Jer.
Rice, J. (agent)
Rubida Sig. P.
Rapier, John
Reynolds, James
Rhodes, Tom
Risher, Geo.
Riggs, Thos. G.
Rapp, David
Rattler, Lew
Robinson, "Yankee"
Rice, E. J.
Ryman, Add
Richwell, Thomas
Sandford, J.
Sanyesh, Sam
Stage Carpenter(2)
Sheridan & Mack
Southard, W. H.
Shimer, H. B.
Sherwood, Harry
Smith, Dunk
"Scientific Man" (3)
Schoolcraft, Luke
Sheffer & Lyons (2)
Sargent, H. (2) 3c.
"Stage Carpenter" (4)
Sylvester, Fred.
Sharpley, Sam.
Showles, J. J.
Smith, Fred
Spear, Andy J.
Sudava, R. W.
Smith, Doc. W. H.
Sinclair, Harry
Stone, H. F.
Spaulding, Chas. F.
Shepherd, Wilson
Simmonds, Morris
Sheppard, Harry
Sheridan, J. F.
Stanley, Burt
Sambrook, J.
Stutts, J. C.
Smith, Bob (Ethiopian Comedian)
Straight, Mr.
Sexton, Prof. M. C.
Smith, D. H.
Stratford, R. H.
Stow, Al. B.
Specht, W. F.
Schlottenback, E. D.
Sippard, Will (agent)
Stratton, Chas. S.
Stoakes, Max
Spalding & McDonough
Thune, Charles (actor)
Tyrrel, R. J.
Thompson, Harry
Turner & Cummings
Thorne, Harry
Tinkham, Ed.
Turck, Marius
Thomas, D. S.
Thayer, Dr. Jas. L.
Thompson, Jesse
Titus, Tracy, W. (2)
Turner, G. Lee
Thornton, Charles
Thatcher, George
Thorne, Jones
Victorelli, Henry
Volna, George
Victorelli, W.
Villa, A. S.
Wood, H. D.
Wilton, Edward
Woods, Al.
Warner, H. D.
Wrey, Geo. W.
Wambold, — (min.)
Wilkes, Al. L.
Warner, Neil
Wheeler, Tim
Wilkins, Harry
Wayne & Lovely
Wassborn, E. S. 50.
Weidman, Prof.
West, Frank
Weighman, Chas.
Wright, Charles
Williams, S. T.
Waugh, Dick W.
Wambold, Dick
Welsh, Decato
Williams, Gus
Williams, John (superintendent)
White, Geo. (musician)
Warren, Mickey
Warhurst, Thomas 6c.
Wilson, Fred.
Young, Chas. Wilson
Yates, Ben
Zittella, Thomas (7) 40c.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, July 28, '73.

The busy note of preparation for the theatrical campaign of 1873-4 is already heard. From Europe managers and performers are beginning to return. A few weeks more, and the actor's siesta will be at an end, and with his armor on he will commence the battle anew. We are promised numerous novelties in the metropolis; they will come in operatic, dramatic, acrobatic, gymnastic and Terpsichorean form; sensations of greater or lesser degree will ring their changes, and female charms will not be lacking to please the eye and make happy the old and young connoisseurs of animated sculpture. The theatres are waking up, and painters, upholsterers, decorators, and other co-workers are each and all in their own way initiating those advance operations which denote the coming of the players, and usher in the toil and bustle, and hurry and drive, of the great theatrical army of occupation. In search of information for the benefit of our readers, we last week bought the shades of the interior of several of our closed theatres, but we ought to be in the hospital to-day instead of worrying ourself in a vain endeavor to please the readers of THE CLIPPER; for what with tumbling over benches and boxes, running against blanks, and knocked down by discourteous carpenters, and becoming immersed in seas of canvas, we feel considerably bruised and discouraged, and we have come to the conclusion that nobody has any business in such places unless he has some business there—in which case our wounds admonish us to good law. We saw many workmen there, and lots of tools, and material, and things; and we saw stars, not theatrical stars, and then we came away. So you will see that our expedition was fruitless of results other than that referred to above. ..... They are making a great fuss in London about "The Liar," Charles Mathews'—as if there were no other liars in the profession ..... A stage child was recently scalded by the upsetting of a kettle of hot water, from the effects of which she subsequently died. "Our Jim" was greatly touched with the dreadful story, and wept real tears as her body was consigned to its last resting-place. In a paroxysm of grief the boy composed the following lines:

TO A GURL HOOM DIDE OF BURNS.
IN ME NORE EM.

'This gurl, a child of tender yeres,
Of woonds she dide, it now apperes;
A devlish kittil of aot warter
Suddintly upsot, and willingly cort her:
She was skaldid in a dredful manner—
On the stage they called her little Banner.
Owin tu her deth, kaused by this burn,
Her parints boath du sadly murn."

She now has gorn tu a nuther burne,
From which they sa there haint no return.
Let other gurls now all take warnid,
Wile kittils of hot warter skornid.

* Probably "mourn."—ED.

..... Becoming disgusted with marriages in churches, under bowers of roses, and so forth, two hearts that beat as one recently hired a circus while it was doing nothing, and paid twenty five dollars for the privilege of being married in the sawdust ring. This is a "new novelty," and no mistake, and we wish the initiators of this arenic marriage a life of conjugal felicity ..... "Ben," the educated pig, is among the latest arrivals at Saratoga. A number of un-educated pigs may be seen free of charge at the fashionable hotels ..... A bright third-rater once kicked up a rumpus because a critic said that he was no better than a common "super." He flew into a rage immediately, and getting t'other's head beneath his arm-pit, was lamming it into him quite scrumptiously, when t'other joker, finding breath to holler, cried out: "Its all a blunder, can't you see? That word is only in abbreviation. 'Super' means one's *superior*." So he let him be. ..... Managers need not be without a succession of attractions, for from the advertising columns of THE CLIPPER they can select novelties in every branch of the business, from the most eminent of eminent tragedians to the humblest member of the song-and-dance combination ..... "They say," but we do not vouch for its correctness, that gentlemen are to have the privilege of wearing stove-pipe hats in the auditorium of theatres during the coming season as an offset to the lofty headgear worn by ladies ..... The legislature should pass a law, at its next session, punishing by fine and imprisonment, or death, those ignorant persons who laugh and applaud in the wrong places at theatrical representations. We have seen well-dressed men and women laugh at a point in a play when by right they should be weeping, and vice versa. We have also heard some devoted friend of the star clap his hands like real thunder just when the actor was coming it strong over the sympathies and affections of a refined audience; thereby, in his eagerness to earn his wages, spoiling some of the gems of the text. We have heard opera-goers cry out "bravo" at a singer just when the utmost quiet was necessary for the complete enjoyment of the song. Such persons are fit subjects for the attention of vigilance committees, and deserve hanging from the limb of the first opportune tree. It is with feelings of pain that we allude to these matters, but the offense has grown so rank that it cries aloud for reform. If the legislature cannot be induced to put forth a helping hand and save us from these nuisances, let the public apply to Judge Pratt for an injunction or extermination against these jayhawkers ..... Theatrical boarding-house keepers have reduced the price of board for those gentlemen of the profession who swallow swords and eat stone and coals of fire. This is but just and proper. This rule, however, does not apply to those persons who *claim* to live on such diet, but who in reality create a famine wherever they appear ..... Circus people are by no means selfish, as the annals of the profession clearly prove. A most touching story has just obtained currency which shows the circus in a new and an improved light. It appears that a stand was made at a village somewhere out in Iowa—it was a sort of religious place, but where the people managed to extract enjoyment out of everything that passed along that way. While this circus exhibition was going on, the conical clown took his pious audience to task for paying a dollar to see him play the fool, while they hardly paid their preacher sufficient to keep soul and body together. He gave it to them right and left, called them old screws, heathen gallinippers, and such like free-and-easy names, and pointed out to them the folly of their ways, exhorting them to refrain if they expected to flee the wrath to come, and one thing and another like that. Then the religious portion of the audience got up, and went forth from the show, heavy laden, and in apparent deep contrition for their sins of omission. And when they had emerged, then the show people communed together, and said "Lo, this comical clown is a man of deep penetration, and he has got us down to dots. Let us present him even with a gold-headed cane, for he has spoken many wholesome truths." And it came to pass that these circus folks held counsel with the local preachers, and said unto them: "Let us make a revival." And a revival it was, and great good-feeling prevailed, and a collection was taken up for the starved preacher, and his heart was made glad to the tune of a dollar and a quarter, and the revival proved to be a great success, and all owing to the independence and unselfishness of a circus clown, who paid for his own cane, in orthodox style, and in accordance with the customs of the country. ..... Wishing to add a young girl now engaged in the arduous undertaking of climbing the ladder of fame, we have "written and composed" a few lines in her honor, and as a slight token of our esteem and distinguished consideration:

LITTLE NELL.

Laughing, dancing Little Nell—
Of the young the stage's belle;
Mischief lurks in every glance,
From which Cupid plies his lance;
Swelling form and bust of snow,
Lips that shame the store-keeper made,
All so tastefully arrayed;
Sprinkled o'er with jewels, too,
Brightest these that swim in dew!
Yet in years and form a child,
Like a fairy frank and wild—
In fine pretty Little Nell
Queen Titania's come again.

..... Once there was a man named Spriggins, a sort of actor belonging to an east-side theatre. A person made himself useful to Spriggins, if he would sing a comic song, lead the noble supes to victory or death, stand on his head and fire off two real pistols amid blazes of red and green fire, and such as that. And as for coming up a star trap like a rocket, he could take the rag off the bottle as that line is going. This useful actor had a noble friend once that he smouched into a flock of grand people in a play in which the first person alluded to was to personate an imp of the subterranean realms, coming up out of the bowels of the land like a jet of hot down there, and he wanted to go home. His noble friend, the feller smouched in, was new to the stage—green as the green gravel whose praises little girls from time immemorial have sung—and didn't know where Spriggins was to fetch up, so to speak, when he was raised, as it were; so, just at that moment, feeling warm and tired, and playedout, like, he spied a roomy chair among the furniture, and, pulling it out apart from the others, sat him down in it as innocent as a new-born babe, and in more'n fairly got into the chair when the bell rang, and this amateur was sent up a-kitin'; he only heard a rushing sound, a heavy body came flying up through the stage, right from under him, with a clatter like a load of bricks, and, butting against him like a battering ram, sent him spinning into the air like he was a rebellious Sepoy shot from the mouth of a hostile cannon. The roomy chair cavorted one way, and the previous occupant thereof went waltzing in another direction; while the grand people in Spriggins sailed off on a totally different course; and when they came down, those two actors sat staring at each other in the most surprised and inscrutable manner, while the house rang with the merriment of the audience. The unseemly interruption induced his friend to abstain from acting any more, while he ever after manifested a horror of all star-trap performances ..... Although the author of "The Black Crook" is dead, his play still lives, and is about to be revived in all the grandeur and magnificence that attended its first production here. Manager Palmer and his agents have "gone through" Europe in search of novelties for the coming revival, and we are promised something that shall eclipse all former efforts, and open to the *habitues* of Niblo's Garden scenes never before dreamt of in their philosophy. The sculpturesque and picturesque are to vie with each other for glory and honor, while the ballet will exhibit such charms and beauties as will revive our recollections of the days of the celebrated Parisian Ballet of the Arabian Nights' entertainments. In view of the coming sensation, we tender the compliment of a poem in honor of the great event:

YE "CROOK."

Hertzog and Stalacta, Puffenguntz the queer,
Zamiel, and Greppo soon will reappear;
Dazzle, glare and glitter, Amazonian hips,
Angels and infernals, bosoms, limbs and lips.
Soon a rush for places—houses overflow—
Hoary headed sinners there will somersault;
Ballet ladies yelling up and down the stairs,
All the foreign premieres throwing awful "airs."
Pandemonium blazing with the fires of fate,
Lots of people gazing at their future state;
"All the ladies ready for the closing scene!"
Transformation lovely—everything serene.
Carpenters and painters working night and day,
Treasurer growing wealthy—Mr. K.
After many failures, better days should dawn—
Let us hope the picture is not overdrawn!

CITY SUMMARY.

"LIGHTNING BOB," a sensational drama in four acts by Fred. G. Maier, was acted for the first time on any stage at the Bowery Theatre on Monday evening, July 21, and ran throughout the week. The drama is a sort of olla-podrida of effective situations culled from some dozen well-known dramas, and rather loosely strung together. The several acts terminate in an effective manner, and the scenery is well commanded. Further than this, comment is unnecessary. Marius Turck, who commenced an engagement with the week, acted the chief character, Bob Flash, for the impersonation of which no great histrionic ability was required. Mr. Turck was suffering considerably from nervousness, which somewhat marred his efforts. J. P. Winter, who made his first appearance this season, was vociferously applauded as he stepped upon the stage as Graham Vanstone, of which character he gave a careful and effective impersonation. Mrs. W. G. Jones reappeared, and as Margaret Foy gave entire satisfaction. D. Kelly, J. Sambrook, J. Mason and W. A. Gregston made first appearances, and performed what was required of them in an attentive manner. None of the characters admitted of much opportunity for acting, and as the drama will, probably, attain to only an ephemeral success, it may be dismissed with this notice. The Girards—Russell, Emil and Julien—performed their grotesque dancing and hat-spinning to the entire satisfaction of their many admirers, and Scudetta entitled "Locomotion" commenced the performances. The Girards received a benefit on Saturday evening, and then closed their engagement. The attendance was good. On July 28 Laura Alberta, G. W. Harrison, Will C. Burton and Miss Minnie Rainforth commence engagements.

LEO, the crippled gymnast, who was deserted and left in a destitute condition by George Leopold, is to receive a complimentary benefit at the Athenæum, 585 Broadway, on Thursday evening, July 31, when the following performers have generously and voluntarily tendered their professional services: The Martens Family—Mons. Martens, Gretchen, Fanny and Henrietta—Ling Look, Yamadiva, the Girards—Emil, Russell and Julien—Signor Donato, the one-legged dancer, who has recently arrived from California, and who will on this occasion make his metropolitan debut; Mlle. Lupo, Kate Raymond, Lulu Delmay, Helene Smith, Little Josie, Little Frankie, Little Delmar, Billy Pastor, O. B. Collins, Add Ryman, Luke Schoolcraft, George H. Coes, Joe Laug, George and Charles Fiske, Ben Hayes, J. E. Carton, A. W. Maffin, Tommy Winnett, E. K. Collier, E. M. Price, J. L. Sanford, J. H. Mulligan, H. Fisher and R. Honeywood. The orchestra will be under the direction of John Braham. Leo has been badly treated, and the benefit is worthy of the most liberal patronage, which we trust it will receive. The charitably inclined who may attend will not only witness a first-class performance, but have the satisfaction of having contributed to the relief of the necessities of a deserving young lad.

W. HORACE LINGARD paid the city a flying visit on Thursday. He reports the temperature at Lake George as being delightful, the thermometer not having risen above 70 degrees thus far during the season.

SAMUEL COLVILLE was to have sailed from London, Eng., on July 17.

LYDIA THOMPSON'S NEW COMPANY.—We are now in receipt of reliable information regarding the reorganized Lydia Thompson Burlesque Troupe, which will commence their Fall and Winter season at the Olympic Theatre on Aug. 25, acting in a new burlesque, of which three will be added to their repertoire. The company is as follows: The Misses Lydia Thompson, Annie Tremain, from the Gaiety Theatre; Alina Santon, from the Opera Comique; Augusta Slewart, from the Globe Theatre; Madeline Santon, from the Olympic Theatre; Dora Temple, from the Strand Theatre; Camille Dubois, Tilly Earl, Alice Atherton, Messrs. Willie Edouin, W. B. Cahill, Harry Taylor, John Bryer, James Danvers, Herbert A. Cripps, Arthur England Hillier, Thomas Davis, and William Withers, musical director; Alexander Henderson, director, and Samuel Colville, business manager. The wonderful caricaturist "Collodion," who rapidly sketches caricatures of prominent persons in the presence of the audience, has been engaged.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE will be opened for the regular Fall and Winter season of 1873-4 on Sept. 15. During the recess the auditorium is to be thoroughly cleaned, freshly decorated, the seats newly upholstered and the scenery touched up. A strong company has been secured, among whom will be Ella Weaner, Jennie Engle, the Freeman Sisters, the Fieldings—John and Maggie—Delehanty and Hengler, George S. Knight and others.

JOHN E. TAYLOR, comedian, sailed for Europe by the steamship Olympia July 23.

J. N. GOTTHOLD, manager of the Pittsburgh, Pa., Opera-house, arrived during the past week. He was accompanied by his wife.

A. G. ENOS has been engaged for the Grand Opera-house for the coming season.

JOHN BROUGHAM, it is said, will give readings during the coming season as an offset to the lofty headgear worn by ladies ..... The legislature should pass a law, at its next session, punishing by fine and imprisonment, or death, those ignorant persons who

"ERIN A-CHOOREE, OR IRISH HEARTS IN IRISH HOMES," an original drama in four acts, was performed for the first time on any stage at Wood's Museum on Monday afternoon, July 21, and the representations thereof continued during the week both at the matinee and evening performances. It received a satisfactory scenic mounting, and was acted with the following cast:

Geo. Francis Train	Lanty.....Frank Langley
	Corney Dorgan.A. H. Sheldon
Mr. McCann.....Wm. Scallan	Sergeant.....R. J. Lewis
Maurice Macarthy	Sentry.....Charles Sturges
T. W. Keene	Clerk of the Court
Capt. Dashington	L. R. Willard
Wm. Marsden	Sowswain.....Chas. Woodruff
Lieut. Spruce.....H. Stewart	Nora Delaney
Judge Harrington.J. Z. Little	Gussie De Forrest
Red Willis.....L. J. Mestayer	Rose.....Nelly Sanford
O'Brian.....Welsh Edwards	Widow Macarthy
Mat.....Geo. O. Morris	Mrs. D. B. Van Deren

The drama is well written, the language being good, the incidents skillfully grouped, and it may be said to have achieved success. It portrays incidents that occurred in Ireland during the troublesome times of '98, and the chief interest of the plot consists of the machinations of one McCann to wreak vengeance upon Maurice Macarthy. McCann had formerly been the steward of Macarthy's father, and received some indignities at his hands, in retaliation for which he had vowed the extermination of his son. The English officers who figure in the drama are different from any hitherto seen in Irish plays. The author has portrayed them as gentlemen of culture and refinement, faithful and inflexible in the performance of their duty, yet possessing feeling or commiseration for the oppressed with whom they are brought in contact, which they express in word and deed, and on more than one occasion they champion the cause of those whom they believe to have been unjustly accused. The drama is relieved by the mirth excited by the appearance of Dora Delaney, who at various times throughout the four acts, ever when least expected. He indulges in characteristic speeches, and champions the cause of the down-trodden. Of course the introduction of such a character is an anachronism, but as neither the action of the drama is impeded nor its plot disturbed, and a great deal of merriment is created thereby, the anachronism may be condoned. A sensational effect was introduced in the final act which met with deserved applause, although something similar to it had been previously witnessed in "The Peep O'Day." Macarthy—meeting his foe, McCann, upon the summit of a high cliff overlooking the sea, at the very instant the latter is about to murder Nora Delaney, Macarthy's betrothed—seizes McCann around the waist, and, grasping a young sapling growing upon the edge of the cliff, swings himself off. The combined weight of the two bodies keeps them suspended in midair over the sea until Macarthy has by repeated blows caused McCann to release his hold and fall into the sea, where he is drowned, when the tree, relieved of its extra weight, springs back to its original position, carrying Macarthy in safety to the summit of the cliff. J. J. Wallace succeeded in presenting a wonderful likeness of George Francis Train, so far as the head and face were concerned, but his figure was too slight. He also closely imitated Mr. Train's method of delivery and violent gestures. The impersonation was most eccentric and kept the audience in an almost constant state of laughter. William Scallan, who had been expressly engaged to impersonate McCann, a species of Michael Feeney, did so in a thoroughly artistic manner. In characters of that kind he is entitled to high rank. He avoids everything like rant, and his acting is characterized by intensity, it is withal natural. T. W. Keene was seen to especial advantage as the youthful hero, Maurice Macarthy, acting that character with vigor and frankness. On Thursday evening, when we were present, William Sedley did not act Capt. Dashington, and we were unable to learn the name of the gentleman who did. He is deserving of praise for the careful and conscientious manner in which he discharged his duty. Harry Stewart thoroughly understood the part of Spruce. J. Z. Little intelligently delivered the few lines required of him as Judge Harrington. A. H. Sheldon created considerable merriment as Corney Dorgan. L. J. Mestayer invested Red Willis with the character and it would be a defense thereof was successful. Miss Gussie de Forrest acted Nora Delaney in a quiet, sensible manner, as did Mrs. D. B. Van Deren the Widow Macarthy. Miss Nelly Sanford, a new acquisition to the company, by her excellent reading of Rose proved herself the possessor of decided histrionic ability, and as a soubrette we opine she will become a great favorite. Dame Nature has been lavish in her gifts to this lady, as her well-moulded form and pretty face attest. She has a musical voice and much vivacity and mercurialism of disposition, which, combined with apparent earnest desire to please, go far towards insuring success. Of the remaining characters but little was required, but such care and attention was exhibited by all that the harmony of the entire picture was carefully preserved. The attendance was excellent for the season. During the present week an original drama entitled "The Skeleton Hand," in which George C. Charles will act Larry, will constitute the attraction.

E. J. DE VERNAY, the well-known ventriloquist, accompanied by his wife and daughter, is to sail from Liverpool, Eng., for this city by the steamship Spain on Aug. 6.

MORRIS SIMMONDS, dramatic agent, 609 Broadway, wants minstrels and variety play and burlesque instruments, coryphees, and a calcium-light man, with apparatus, all for a season commencing Aug. 25. See advertisement.

CAMILLA URSO has been secured by the American Literary Bureau for the coming season, and, assisted by strong support, will appear in concert before Lyceums. The Rev. Newman Hall, Prof. R. A. Proctor and Gerald Massey are to lecture during the coming Fall under the direction of the Bureau.

SANFORD & WEAVER, dramatic agents, 9 Amity street, are prepared to negotiate engagements for Ching Loo, Chinese juggler; Effie Ashcorn, walking lady or chambermaids, and the Grinnell Children, song-and-dance artists. They also advertise for coryphees and second-line ballet ladies.

THE HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, Md., will open for the regular season of 1873-74 on Aug. 11, and, wrote our correspondent on July 26, with the following company: "F. L. Keller, stage-manager; Fred Chapman, Chas. Vincent, leading comedy; Frank Wise, W. H. Burton, W. H. Southard, J. A. Hodges, Edw. Varrey, H. A. Webber, Chas. Herbert, J. B. Brown, Jas. Collins, J. B. Ashton, J. H. Foster, J. P. Clarke, Alice Brooks, leading lady; Jennie Clifford, chambermaid; Alice Stanley, May Arlington, Emma Stockman, Mrs. W. S. Lowry, Annette Hall, Emma Whittle, Mrs. Ashton and La Petite Ashton. Mr. James R. Ford will remain treasurer, and Prof. Adam Rosenberger leader of orchestra. Among the first pieces to be produced are 'The Ice Witch' and 'Surf,' extensive preparations for the former play having been in progress for several weeks. Mr. Keller will also have the supervision of the stage of the Grand Opera-house, which establishment will probably reopen about the middle of September ..... The Amateurs will give a dramatic entertainment at the Holliday on Friday evening, Aug. 1 ..... W. H. Langdon and George Ober are in town."

LINA EDWIN and Bland Holt can be addressed as per card elsewhere.

THE ATHENÆUM, Columbus, O., will be occupied by several leading stars and combinations during the coming season, as will be seen by a list published in another column. Mr. Sargent also states that the house can be rented for a few open dates, prior to Sept. 22, and requests the dramatic company engaged by him to report at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., on Sept. 4, prior to commencing a two weeks' engagement there on the 8th, after which they proceed to Columbus. The following is a full list of the company engaged for the season of 1873-4. Miss Hannah E. Bailey, leading; Charlene Weidman, soubrette; Mrs. H. J. Jordan, old women; Josie Bailey, juvenile; Hattie McKee and Lulu Jordan, walking ladies; Mrs. D. R. Young, responsible; J. R. Grismer, leading heavy; Harry Colton, leading juvenile; W. M. Ward, old men; Sidney Smith, juvenile; D. R. Young and James E. Nelson, walking gentlemen; D. V. Miller, responsible business; F. M. Alison, prompter and second comedy; H. Eckhardt, leader of orchestra; N. C. Garland, scenic artist; Phil. Sager, treasurer.

W. S. BLACK, property man, lately with the Plunkett Combination, has been engaged for the coming season at the Capitol Theatre, Albany, N. Y.

THE IRVING COMEDY COMPANY open at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., for four nights, and a matinee on July 30.

MISS E. N. THAYER, one of the oldest and best, known actresses on the Philadelphia stage, died on the 22d of July at Atlantic City, N. J. Her health began to decline immediately after she left the stage in June, 1872, and last Winter she was considered to be in a dangerous condition. She improved, however, and about the first of July went to Atlantic City to pass the Summer. Here she became stronger, and it was hoped she would be able to survive the Summer, but these hopes were doomed to disappointment, and on the 22d ult. her long and honorable career was brought to a close. Mrs. Thayer was born at Teignmouth, Devonshire, England, in September, 1800, and received her theatrical training in that country, where she married an actor of considerable talent, Mr. Palmer Fisher, who died in Boston in 1827. Mrs. Alexina Fisher Baker, widow of the late John Lewis Baker of the Walnut-street Theatre, was the child of this marriage. Mrs. Thayer, then Mrs. Fisher, made her first appearance in this country at Lexington, Ky., in 1820, in the character of Jessie Oatland, in "A Cure for the Heartache." She soon came to Philadelphia, and played at the Old Chestnut-street Theatre. In 1824 she played an engagement at the Chatham Theatre, in New York, and afterwards returned to Philadelphia as the wife of Mr. E. N. Thayer, where she was for several years a member of the stock company of the Walnut-street Theatre, under the management of Mr. E. A. Marshall; her daughter, Miss Alexina Fisher, afterwards Mrs. Baker, being a member of the company at the same time. She also belonged to the company at Barnum's Museum, Seventh and Chestnut streets, for a considerable period. Shortly after Mr. Thomas J. Hemphill assumed the management of Arch-street Theatre in 1851, Mrs. Thayer became connected with that theatre, and remained there almost all the time through the managements of Mr. Hemphill, Messrs. Wheatley & Drew, William Wheatley, Wheatley & Clarke, and finally Mrs. John Drew until 1872, when, shortly after the death of her husband, she retired from the stage on account of age and ill health. In December, 1872, she received a complimentary benefit at the Academy, but was not able to appear in person on account of her health. Mrs. Thayer was the mother of Mr. Edwin Thayer, Mrs. Drew's well-known son-in-law, who has passed most of his life on the Pacific slope. Mrs. Thayer's principal line of characters during her early career was genteel comedy, and she was very well known in leading characters in old English dramas. Later in life she took old woman parts, and was one of the very best actresses in that line in the country. The obsequies took place on the afternoon of July 24 from her late residence in Philadelphia. The remains, completely covered with flowers, were encased in a handsome casket. Upon the lid was a silver plate with the following inscription:

AGNES THAYER,
Born September, 1803.
Died July 22, 1873.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. O. W. Landreth, assistant rector of Grace Church, of which the deceased had long been a member. The friends and relatives were then conveyed in carriages to Woodland Cemetery, where the body was interred. Messrs. Alex. Fisher, Daniel Reilly and James B. Roberts acting as pall-bearers. Many members of the dramatic profession were present at the funeral.

JOHN WESLEY HILL, a popular actor in the Western and Southern theatres, died at his residence No. 1,117 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo., at twelve o'clock M. on July 22, of abscess of the liver, after an illness of eight weeks. He was a native of Indianapolis, Ind., and about thirty-five years of age. He had played the leading business at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O.; at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis; Ben De Bar's Opera-house, St. Louis, Mo.; the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La., where he was engaged during the past season, and was a conscientious, painstaking actor, and deservedly a popular favorite. In private life his gentlemanly qualities and happy disposition endeared him to all with whom he came in contact, while in professional circles he was highly esteemed. He leaves a wife, who is known in the profession as Miss Nellie Taylor, who in her severe affliction will have the heartfelt sympathy of a large number of friends and acquaintances.

J. W. ALDAGOR was the chief attraction at the Theatre Comique the week ending July 26, and he drew Ben De Bar is to commence an engagement July 28.

J. H. STODDART and a dramatic company, under the management of Ringgold & Rockwell, will perform during the coming season at Daly's Broadway Theatre, New York; the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.; Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O.; Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C.; Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md.; Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo.; Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y.; the Opera-house, Providence, R. I.; the new Opera-house, Louisville, Ky.; the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind.; Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y.; Opera-house, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Academy of Music, Cleveland, O.; also at Chicago, Brooklyn, Detroit, Albany, Wheeling, Troy and other cities.

GEROME M. FOSTER, having returned to the stage, is prepared to accept star or leading engagements after Sept. 1, through his agent, Morris Simmonds.

ROBT. BELMONT, dramatic author, whose address final elsewhere, has written a sensational drama entitled "Out on the Prairie," which is complete.

THE SELDEN IRWIN COMBINATION are engaged to Chas. Benton to perform at Middletown, O., July 31, Aug. 1, 2, Miamisburg 4, 5, 6.

W. HORACE LINGARD, Alice Dunning (Lingard) and Dick Lingard have to give one entertainment at Saratoga, N. Y., on Aug. 4.

MRS. J. MCMILLAN, the wife of a well-known actor and manager in the North of England, died at Louisville, Ky., on July 18. *The Era* of London, Eng., is requested to cop

former; Bernardo, emale impersonator; Thomas and Heeney, Hugh Fay, the Devon Brothers, Dan. Nash, Harry Sheldon and C. S. Fredericks.

AN ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME was offered last week at Harry Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia. The fresh arrivals on July 21 were Miss Katie Howard and C. C. Mathews. Miss Howard's serio-comic vocalism was favorably received, and the evolutions of C. C. Mathews in his aerial act were marked by a rare display of agility and daring. The performance was varied by the clever songs and dances of Hurley and Marr and Miss Amanda Lee, the drama of "Private Evidence" and the farce of "P. P. P. P." (supposed to be a mystery) was the next, and then Harrigan and Hart gave their song-and-dance 'Big and Little.' Larry Tooley in Dutch songs, Jennie Hughes—a handsome, tastefully dressed young lady—in serio-comic songs, John Williams in his Lancashire songs-and-dances, and the farce of 'Brown's House Dog,' completed the entertainment.....John Stetson's excursion down the Harbor on Tuesday last was a complete success. The children had a glorious time, and generosity like this cannot be too often or too highly praised. The whole expense of the trip was borne by Mr. Stetson. There were two boats, one for the children, and one for invited guests—members of the dramatic profession, newspaper men, etc. On reaching Lovell's Grove, an excellent lunch was provided, and no end of games, etc. Our thanks are due for an invitation to join the excursion—an invitation we obliged to decline with regret in consequence of other engagements."

SINCE OUR LAST REPORT the following people have appeared at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., and are yet there: Hank Goodman, Guy Linton, Johnny Shay and Johnny Foster, Billy Reed, Frank Jones, Lucy Adams and Mlle. Leoline. Shay and Foster close July 26, when Frank Jones also closes and goes to Buffalo. Business is good. The people underlined to appear on the 28th are Mlle. Fontainebleau, Geo. Wilson, Fanny Duane, Johnny Bartley, Collins and Cannon.....Tony Pastor's Troupe is billed to appear at the Academy of Music on the 28th for one night. So reported our correspondent on July 25.

THE NEW NOVELTY in the entertainment at the Baltimore Opera-house the past week was the burlesque extravaganza of "Blue Beard," which was produced in a handsome and an effective manner, wrote our correspondent on July 26, adding: "Frank Howe appeared in the title role, the rest of the cast being assumed by Billy Carey, B. S. Hodges, Wiley Hamilton, Harry Carroll, Belle Graham, Miss Roadcap, Emma Whiting, Fanny May, Emma Gertrude and Emma Marsh. On Friday evening, July 25, Mr. Joseph Forsyth, an attache of the house, took a benefit, numerous volunteers and a large and enthusiastic audience being in attendance. During the remainder of the week the usual nightly lights, owing to the oppressive heat. No changes.....The additions to the Odeon company on July 21 were Charles W. Young, Ethiopian comedian; Mary Arline, character and serio-comic vocalist, and Alice Napier, gymnast, all meeting with approbation. The attendance has been slim. Emma and Laura Harrison closed 26th, and Ada Freeman is billed to open on the 28th."

AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Washington, D. C., business during the past week has been excellent. Our correspondent, writing on July 24, says: "There were no new attractions. Nellie Edwards closed July 26, and Frank Lawton on the 27th. The fresh appearances on the 28th will be Belle Iferd, Ida Burt and Billy Florence.....At the Comique Garden fine audiences have been in attendance. Billy Cotton, the Arnold Brothers and Louisa Bliss were the new faces that appeared on July 21. The departures on the 26th were Kitty Bella Gordon to Shelby's Comique, Buffolo; Laura Graham and the Brandt Sisters to Norfolk. Lottie Bernard, Fannie Morrell and Mollie Wilson are billed to appear on the 28th."

ARTISTS OF ABILITY are wanted for the season commencing Sept. 18 at Canterbury Hall, Houston, Texas. Address, Wash Norton, as per advertisement.

DAN NASH, change artist and Irish vocalist, at present performing at Hooley's Opera-house, Brooklyn, N. Y., commences an engagement at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., on Aug. 25, and will be at liberty Sept. 8.

JAS. E. CARTON, Ethiopian comedian, announces, through a card elsewhere, that Little Josie, serio-comic vocalist, has recovered from her recent indisposition, and that they are now prepared to negotiate engagements for the Fall and Winter season. They open at Washington Varieties, Providence, R. I., on Aug. 4.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS performed at Fort Wayne, Ind., July 25, and are to show at Sandusky, O., July 28, Cleveland 29, 30, Erie, Pa., 31, Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 1, 2, Hornellsville 4.

CHARLEY REYNOLDS, late of Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels, has been engaged for Harry Robinson's company. Thomas Hedges and L. M. Reese are requested to telegraph to Mr. Robinson, whose address find elsewhere.

E. M. GERMAIN left New York City on July 23 to bill Harry Robinson's Minstrels, who are to commence their season at Oneida, N. Y., Aug. 7.

AT THE ALHAMBRA THEATRE, San Francisco, Cal., the attendance has been lighter than usual, the acts and farces, although well done by Manning and Moran, being quite old. Unfortunately for these minstrels, with whom the acts in question are said to be original, the novelty of them was worn off long ago by Billy Emerson. A large audience was present on July 18, when the talented Irish comedian Sam Rickey made his farewell, playing in his specialty of "Bad Whiskey." Kelly and Leon will reappear on the 21st, and play in conjunction with Manning, Moran, etc. So wrote our correspondent on July 19.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS opened at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., on July 21 to a very large house, and have thus far done an excellent business, writes our correspondent on July 24, and he further states: "The company is one of the largest yet exhibited in Chicago, and comprises some fine talent. Lew Benedict is the life of the party, and is always the quintessence of good humor. His gags and songs in the first part are quaint and original, and gotten off with good effect. The vocal and instrumental music is fully up to the standard, while the ballads by Thomas B. Dixon and F. Dumont are very sweetly rendered. The prominent features of the second part are Frank Kent in character ballads, whose singing is rough and uncultivated; 'Curiosity Seekers,' funnily illustrated by Benedict, George Edwards, Gulick and Dumont; 'Dislocated Opera Bouffe,' by the entire company; concluding with 'The Unexpected Visitors,' by Benedict, Edwards, Gulick and others. The dialect songs-and-dances by Fox and Ward are creditably executed. As a whole, the entertainments are on a par with the best traveling companies. They remain this week only.....Billy Rice is in the city rusticating. He rejoins Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels the coming season.

COLLUM & WHITE gave, by request, a repetition of their minstrel entertainment at Auburn, N. Y., July 23, at the Opera-house. They played even better than on their first appearance, and gave entire satisfaction, reported our correspondent on July 26.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS are billed for the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., July 28.

FRED. WALZ, formerly of Moran's Minstrels, has been engaged as one of the quartet of Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, who open for the season at the Arch-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, Pa., on the 25th of August.

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS open for one week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, O., Aug. 11.

CIRCUSES.

JACOB WAHL, an attache of Howe's London Circus and Sanger's English Menagerie, who was arrested at Hagerstown, Md., on June 17 last, charged with assault and battery, was recently discharged, the witnesses having failed to identify him. He immediately started to join that show.

COLE & O'NEILL'S DOMINION CIRCUS commenced a scur of Canada at St. Catharines July 19, Niagara 21, Clifton 22, Thorold 23, Port Colborne 24, Danville 25, Cayuga 26, and is billed at Jarvis 28, Port Dover 29, Simcoe 30, Waterford Aug. 1, Norwich 2, Tillsonburg 3, Aylmer 4, St. Thomas 6, London 7, Sarnia 8. Sam Cole is the manager; William La Rue, ringmaster; J. V. Strebig, contracting agent; J. A. McMurty and O. Ilsin, assistant agents. The company consists of Frank Pastor, Senoritas Sebastine and Josephine, riders; the La Rue Family, acrobats and equestrians; the Livingston Brothers, athletes and tumblers; John Rivers, clown; Signor Columbus, the wonder; Masters Jean and Willie, infant acrobats; and Prof. Rivers' troupe of educated French poodles and monkeys.

JOHN ROBINSON'S GREAT WORLD'S EXPOSITION is to show at Atchison, Kas., July 28, Leavenworth 29, Kansas City, Mo., 30.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN'S CIRCUS, MENAGERIE AND ARAB TROUPE showed at Greenup, Ill., July 21, Charleston 22, Tuscola 23, Champaign 24, Rantoul 25, Paxton 26.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S GREAT GOLDEN MENAGERIE is to show at Latrobe, Pa., July 28, Greenburg 29, Monongahela City 30, Washington 31, Waynesburg Aug. 1, Blackville, W. Va., 2, Morgantown 4, Fairmount 5, Grafton 6, Clarksburgh 7, Salem 8, West Union 9, Parkersburg 11.

THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE is to exhibit at Manchester, N. H., Aug. 1.

G. F. BAILEY'S CIRCUS is billed to perform at Tipton, Ia., July 28, West Liberty 29, Iowa City 30, Grinnell 31, Brooklyn Aug. 1, Newton 2, Mitchellsville 4, Des Moines 5, Indianola 6.

THE GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS exhibited at Easton, Pa., July 21, 22, and is to show at Scranton Aug. 6.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS is to show at St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 4, Minneapolis 5, Faribault 6, Austin 7, Mason City 8, thence into Iowa.

THE TRANSATLANTIC CIRCUS, Museum and Menagerie were at Denison, Texas, July 21, Sherman 22, McKinney 23, Dallas 24, Corsicana 25, Grassbeck 26, and are to show at Marion 28, Waco 29, Bremond 30, Calvert 31, Bryan Aug. 1, Navasota 2, Hempstead 4, McDade 5, Austin 6, Brenham 7, Houston 8, 9, Galveston 11, 12, 13, 14, Richmond 15, Columbus 16, Billy Burke, clown, joined the show at St. Louis, Mo., on July 8. Business is reported good.

ALICE NAPIER and William Snead joined Montgomery Queen's Circus at Vincennes, Ind.

MATHEW VAN VLECK died at Cuba, N. Y., June 20, aged 53 years. In 1865, for a brief period of time, he was a partner of Dan Castello in the circus business.

At GALENA, ILL., the city license for canvas show is $25; no county license is required; rent of lot $10, and billboards $5 each.

L. B. LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is to exhibit at Red Wing, Minnesota, August 2, St. Paul 4, Stillwater 5, Minneapolis 6, Fairbault 7. At Pekin, Illinois, it is said all the living curiosities and several performers and musicians were recently discharged.

FOREPAUGH'S AGGREGATION will enter the State of Ohio about the 7th of August, exhibit at Toledo, August 10, and close the season in that State. They have done well in Michigan.

LE JEUNE BURT the hurdle rider, and Alfred Hindly, musician, who have been with the Lent Show this season, sailed from the port of New York for England on July 23, in the steamship Pennsylvania.

"OLD" JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS was at Omaha, Neb., July 21, Plattsmouth 22, Lincoln 23, Tecumseh 24, and is to show at Denver, Col., Aug. 11, 12, 13. It is on its way to California.

WARNER'S CIRCUS is billed for East Saginaw, Mich., Aug. 5.

CHARLEY PELL is now agent of Montgomery Queen's Circus and Menagerie, which, report says, is doing a very light business in the State of Illinois.

HAIGHT'S GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS will exhibit at Scranton, Pa., Aug. 6, Carbondale 7, Bloomsburg 8, and Danville 9.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S RAILROAD CIRCUS is doing a large business in the provinces, and giving good satisfaction.

E. W. WOOLCOTT, equestrian agent, advertises for coryphees, equestrians and variety performers for Albisu's Havana Circus; also for two gymnasts for the balance of the tenting season.

BARNUM'S WORLD'S FAIR exhibited in Cincinnati, O., four days, commencing July 21, and, writes our correspondent: "They had fortunate weather and the attendance was enormous, people being unable to get in on one or two evenings. The average daily attendance at the three exhibitions must have considerably exceeded 20,000. The show has been considerably enlarged since its visit last year, particularly in the circus department, where two rings are filled with a constant succession of performances of a unusually pleasing description. The 'Grand Entree' was gorgeous in the extreme. The collection of animals seems to be almost perfect, and the museum department, headed by Faber's 'Talking Machine,' must be a source of wonder to the bucolic mind. The regular tents of the show, joined to the hotel tent, and a number of large side-shows, pretty well filled up the four-acre field formerly known as the Union Ball Grounds. The street procession was long, handsome and imposing, and the advertising has been prolific, judicious and fruitful. The whole management of the concern is a model."

BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW exhibited at Hamilton, O., July 25, and at the close of the afternoon exhibition the company, attaches, managers and invited guests, in all numbering some four hundred, formed a procession and, headed by the band, marched to Greenwood Cemetery and surrounded the grave of Charles Carter, a former attache of the show, who was drowned in that city about a year previously. A beautiful Scotch granite stone, raised by a voluntary subscription of his associates at the time of his demise, now marks the spot of his resting place. A profusion of beautiful flowers were placed upon the grave, and after a dirge by the band, Prince L. Thayer, chief doorkeeper for Mr. Barnum, made brief and appropriate remarks. The show was at Dayton on the 26th and is to be at Indianapolis on the 28th.

J. M. CLARKE, clown, publishes a card in another column, in which he expresses a decided opinion in regard to Booth's printing.

C. M. MCCOY has advertised a pair of Indian pony stallions, partly trained as trick ponies, for sale.

DEN STONE is spoken of in the following highly complimentary terms by the editor of *The Milford* (Mass.) *Journal*:

By reference to their pictorial announcement in to-day's *Journal*, it will be seen that the great Central Park Menagerie and Den Stone's Circus and Iriquois Indian Troupe are to give two exhibitions in Milford next week, Thursday afternoon and evening. We have personally known Den Stone for upwards of a quarter of a century, he being a citizen of the same town in Vermont as ourselves, whence we came to Milford; and we know him to be a genial, whole-souled gentleman, in the fullest sense of the term, who would scorn to descend to a mean act, and who probably has done more than any other one man in the country to elevate the circus-elevating circus-going, and imparting to it a tone of refinement—and we use the term understandingly—which it did not once possess. A gentleman of absolute and undeviating temperance principles, with a moral character unimpeached and unimpeachable, possessed of high integrity of mind and purpose, we will vouch for our old friend D. W. Stone under any and all circumstances, and as a showman both a quarter of a century ranking as one of the foremost, best known and most popular clowns ever in the country, what wonder is it that he has won both fame and fortune! He never offends the most sensitive ear by coarse ribaldry or disgusting, threadbare jokes; but his sallies of native wit and jollity, free from the faintest shadow of indecency, bubble over spontaneously, and keep his audiences in a roar of legitimate laughter from the moment he enters the ring. One of the most sagacious business managers in the country, with a disposition to give the money's worth every time, we have no hesitancy in predicting that he has with him an exhibition in every way worthy the patronage of all lovers of the legitimate circus, and that Central Park Menagerie and Den Stone's Circus will be found all claimed for it by the proprietors. The street procession is said to be particularly fine. Remember the day, next week, Thursday.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROF. C. G. VEEDER advertises a set of magical apparatus for sale.

MUSIC HALL, Dayton, O., can be rented through the agent, whose card find elsewhere. It has a large stage, fresh scenery, and will seat fourteen hundred persons. Several prominent professionals also testify to its superiority.

A CAPITALIST, who is prepared to undertake the management of a star tour for a lady of dramatic ability, is requested to address J. Ives, care of this office.

GRACE EGERTON AND GEORGE CASE concluded three nights' entertainments at Montreal, Canada, on July 23.

D. F. SHRINER, billposter, Chillicothe, O., will issue a billposter's directory for the United States and Canada about Sept. 15, and he desires to hear from all billposters at once. Advertisements will be inserted at rates specified in a card elsewhere.

SCENERY, panoramas and pictorial paintings of all kinds are executed by the American Art Association, at 599 Broadway, N. Y. See advertisement.

TOOTLE'S OPERA-HOUSE, St. Joseph, Mo., can be rented through the agent, whose card is in another column. It will seat fifteen hundred persons, has six dressing-rooms, a large stage, with a fine set of scenery and stage furniture, and is centrally located.

L. W. SEAVEY, scenic artist, advertises that he makes a specialty of stock scenery for public halls.

CITY HALL, Franklin, Venango County, Pa., can be rented through the proprietor, whose card find elsewhere. It is on the ground floor, has a large stage, dressing-rooms, scenery, etc., and has a larger seating capacity than any other hall in the city.

J. D. MISHLER, manager of the Grand Academy of Music, Reading, Pa., in another column makes extensive announcements for the coming season. The Academy has been much improved, six sets of new scenery having been added, the seats repainted, and the aisles handsomely carpeted. Last season it was occupied one hundred and sixty nights by leading combinations, and it is stated that the season proved to be an unusually profitable one, thus showing that Reading is a good city for amusements. We can further given to understand that the Academy is among the most elegant in the country, having been erected at considerable cost.

PROF. MARTINO, illusionist and ventriloquist, and his troupe are prepared to accept an engagement for the Fall and Winter season. The professor has both the latest novelties, and can be addressed as per advertisement.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Reading, Pa., just completed, can be rented during the coming season. It will seat one thousand persons, and has a large stage, furnished with new scenery. For further particulars see advertisement.

W. S. HALE, agent or treasurer, advertises for an engagement.

POST-OFFICE HALL, Moline, Ill., is a new structure with stage, scenery, and dressing-rooms and a seating capacity of four hundred. Managers desiring to rent it on reasonable terms can address the proprietor, as per card in another column.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Louisville, Ky., can be rented from Dec. 1, 1873, to Feb. 2, 1874, through Morris Simmonds, who advertises. It has three tiers of seats and is furnished with abundant scenery and accessories.

RALPH BAZINI, whose address find elsewhere, wants to purchase a first-class panorama.

"CHIZZLER," who has been strolling in Memphis, Tenn., sends us the following poetic summary of what is not doing in the amusement line in that city: "Strolling out at dusk, the evening sultry, and the air oppressed, natured seemed in tired laxity—air, earth and sky all were at rest; no more the silvery notes are heard that floated from the Thespians' home, where mirth and revelry held their sway, but now to other climes have flown. Now dark and dim where all was life, where Hamlet strode and Richard swore, the lights are out, the doors are closed, the orchestral notes are heard no more. The gay new Memphis, like a maiden shy, has hid and shrunk from public gaze, but, with 'Davey,' in the Fall she'll rise in the glory and splendor of former days. The Grand Opera-house, too, has closed its doors, and silence there now holds its own; 'twill have a 'run' till the Autumn time has o'er this scene her mantle thrown; then, in gorgeous array and flashing lights that shine like the bright and beaming star, 'twill be opened with its blue and burnished gold, by the meek and genial Ben De Bar. Variety is the spice of life, but to-night the spice is scarce—that is, in shows. There is but one, and that one is all spice—at least Charley White says so, and he knows. Manager Buchanan has closed his show, and taken a company to the springs—those red-hot springs of Arkansaw, what cures a rumantic and all such things. While strolling along I met some of the boys—Nichols and Gorman among the rest; and young Eddie Haley, the Invisible Prince in disguise. As a comedian he ranks with the best. Well, I believe I have strolled enough to-night; for hark, the clock has just struck one. I must bid you good-night till next we meet; so over the river—I absquatulate, am done."

M. STRAUS, scenic artist, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged by responsible managers for the season of 1873 and '74.

JAMES ARDEN, billposter and distributor, Oswego, N. Y., inserts his card in another column, to which we refer managers and agents.

WYMAN the magician and ventriloquist commences on the 4th of August at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, a series of gift entertainments.

MARTIN OPERA-HOUSE, Albany, N. Y., has been remodeled and improved. The scenery is painted on forty-seven pair of flats. It is well ventilated, heated with steam and has commodious dressing-rooms, with hot and cold water. For further particulars apply to the agent, Col. J. S. Dickerman, as per card elsewhere.

J. E. JACKSON, show printer, Philadelphia, Pa., is prepared to execute orders for engraving, lithographing, electrotyping and stereotyping at low prices for cash. He has also ready cuts for "New Magdalen," "Sea of Ice," "Ice Witch," etc., and a new streamer letter. See advertisement.

PROF. PHARAZYN the wizard, assisted by Miss Pauline Pharazyn, and "The Marvel of Mecca, or the Child Wonder," commence a brief season at Richmond, Va., July 28.

THE PEAK AND PREAGER FAMILY, under the management of Chas. Forbes, closed the Summer season at Waukegan, Ill., on July 22.

A LADY ELOCUTIONIST advertises for an agent with means.

THE HETWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION is billed to show at Keene, N. H., July 30, Brattleboro, Vt., 31, Putney, Aug. 1, Bellow's Falls 2, Springfield 4, Newport, N. H., 5, Claremont 6, Windsor, Vt., 7, Lebanon, N. H., 8, Woodstock 9, Rutland 11.

DR. VILLERS, Gumptown Podigah Cute, humorous lecturer, is spoken of as follows by *Pomeroy's Democrat* of July 26:

COMING LECTURERS.—*The American Literary Bureau*, so ably edited by C. M. Brelsford, issued in the interest of the Lyceum, announces in the June number a general list of the lecturers and readers of the American Literary Bureau. This list is large and embraces some of the best talent in the country, among whom we notice the following named persons: Ralph Waldo Emerson, A. Minor Griswold, Grace Greenwood, Bret Harte, Wilkie Collins and Dr. J. Jay Villers, who has adopted the curious sobriquet of "Gumptown Podigah Cute." His lectures and recitations are entitled "The Funny People We Meet," "Eccentric Character" and "The Humorists of the Past and Present." Dr. Villers made his first appearance in this city last Winter, when he gave *three* entertainments at Association Hall. On each of these occasions he was met by large audiences, who gave unmistakable evidence of delight with the entertainments. Dr. V. in his new field of labor is a candidate for fame and fortune, which undoubtedly will be his reward. He has been a diligent student in the study of physiognomy and human nature for the past sixteen years, but his having given most of his time to other professional duties has prevented him from embracing the lecture platform at an earlier date. The flattering offers made him for the coming Winter have induced him to make arrangements with the Literary Bureau, through whom applications for engagements can be made during the lecture season.

AMATEUR.

AN AMATEUR DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION was organized at Natchez, Miss., July 12, 1873, under the following officers: F. H. West, president; J. D. Hopkins, vice-president; J. F. Vandique, treasurer; D. G. Smith, stage-director; Thomas Quarterman, property man.

THE CHICAGO DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION is the name of a newly-organized company at Chicago, Ill. The officers are as follows: President, J. B. Duff; first president, F. G. Hoyne; manager, A. R. Da Costa; recording secretary, J. V. Stramer; corresponding secretary, D. H. Ranck; treasurer, J. Conlin; executive committee, Messrs. Hoyne, Da Costa, Stramer, Conlan and Tansey.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

VARIATION of a kind indicative of the approaching close of the season was made in the programmes of the London, Eng., theatres during the week terminating July 12. The Royal Alexandra had already closed its doors, and the Haymarket followed suit upon that date, with a benefit to Mr. Buckstone..... On the 5th G. R. Walker's drama, entitled "Coming Home, or Scithors to Grind," was favorably received at the Globe. A description of the plot of the piece is elsewhere given.....Madame Judic, from the Bouffes Parisiennes, had replaced Mlle. Deschee at the Princess', opening in "Le Mouton Eurage," which is described as a trifle, for one character only, serving as framework to two or three songs of the kind she excels in. Estelle Clinton, a young lady of most lamb-like disposition, finds herself locked by her lover in his chamber during his temporary absence. Under such humiliating conditions every fibre in her nature is roused to revolt. She succeeds in establishing communication with those outside, and receives with more or less favor the advances of which she is the object. One of her suitors has more energy than the others, and, in place of sending love messages through the window, carries the window itself by escalade. He, it is needless to say, triumphs, and the too careful lover, returning, finds his mistress lost.....At the Lyceum "Charles I" had been revived, with a lovely girl as the king and Isabel Bateman as the Queen. The season was announced to close July 19, with a benefit to Mr. Irving.....The Philharmonic was offered for sale by auction July 7, at the London Tavern. There was a large attendance, and the bidding commenced at £5,000, and increased, at £1,000 each bid, until it reached £16,000, when the hammer fell, and the auctioneer announced that the property was not sold.....At the other theatres, nothing calling for notice had transpired.

THE CHIEF OF THE CLAQUE in the Vienna theatre An der Wien, Herr Panovetz, died a few days ago, leaving, it is said, a considerable fortune, which he had gained in the exercise of his profession. All the members of the theatre, from the highest to the lowest, were in the habit of employing him, and some of them even used to take him on their provincial tours. Until recently, Panovetz led the claque at the Carl Theatre as well as at the theatre An der Wien, but the new manager of the Carl decided that his services should be dispensed with at the former theatre, as he would not give up his post at the latter. Of late years his success in obtaining applause for his clients on the stage was so great that he was paid very handsomely for his services, especially at first performances, when both the actresses and their admirers loaded him with presents. He sometimes had as many as forty young men under him when it was thought necessary that the applause should be unusually loud and vigorous, but he generally employed a much smaller number, preferring, as he said, "quality to quantity."

MUSICAL.

THE EVENT OF THE WEEK both at Drury Lane and Covent Garden, London, Eng., had been the production of Mozart's "Le Nozze di Figaro," the principal role befng respectively sustained by Miles. Roze and Albani. At Drury Lane Madame Nilsson was announced to take a farewell benefit July 15, and the season was to have closed that week—a fortnight earlier than had been intended by Mr. Mapleson..... "Kissi Kissi," a new operatic burlesque by F. C. Burnand, had been presented at the Opera Comique

CIRCUSES.

THE GREAT NORTH AMERICAN EXHIBITION was at San Salvador do Bahia, S. A., on June 29; and a correspondent in that city writes that only a quarter of the following description of how shows are conducted there, which we think will prove interesting to our readers: "The company arrived here direct from Rosario, a distance of over three thousand miles; and as it was impossible to send an advance agent so great a distance, the posting of bills and the usual mode of disembarking were greatly increased. The peculiar location of this city, it being built around the bay, one portion lying below and the other on the top of a range of hills, rendered the transportation of the animal cages and circus material a matter of great difficulty, as the ground had to be selected in the upper portion of the city that being the only location for that purpose. After considerable trouble with cargadores and muleteers, Mr. Waterman succeeded in getting all his material and company in position in the Largo Da Piedade. Now, in the United States we know that when the material and animals are on the ground it is, comparatively speaking, a very trivial affair to arrange the tent and give a show, but in this country it is different; and in order to give your readers an idea of the great trouble and labor necessary to put a canvas in shape for showing, I will write you a description of the arrangement of the North American Exhibition. These arrangements are absolutely compulsory. The seats are one hundred and ten feet top, with a forty-two feet ring. Immediately outside of the ring is a row of private boxes, twenty-one in number, each containing chairs for six persons, with matting on the ground or floor of the box. These boxes are formed with ropes and curtains. Outside of and adjoining the boxes are three rows of chairs, also arranged with ropes and curtains, which are the reserved seats, and behind these are the elevated seats. On one portion of the side next to the dressing-tent a space of about forty feet is reserved for the animal cages, which is open to the ring. This is so arranged as to give people an opportunity for walking in front of the cages for a close inspection of the animals. Mr. Waterman arrived on Friday, and, owing to the delay of getting his material on the ground, could not open on Saturday or Sunday afternoon, but did so on Sunday night; and as Sunday in these South American countries is the best show day of the week, the rush to see the animals and circus was very great. Owing to the mismanagement of the police authorities, the canvas was unprotected, and was rent and torn in a great many places. The crush at the door was so great that Mr. Pearce was compelled to relinquish his post, and consequently had to have the tent repenetrated almost to the ring when Mr. Waterman, using to advantage a knowledge of how to handle a crowd, succeeded by almost superhuman efforts in moving them back and taking the tickets at the door. The crowd inside was so dense that the performance was given with great difficulty. The canvas next morning presented a very dilapidated appearance, and, although it had succesfully withstood the storm of rain in the River Platte country, it could not stand the knives of an unruly mob such as put in an appearance on that evening. Having learned by practical and severe experience that a better protection than the police was necessary, Mr. Waterman had a fence of boards, about eight feet high erected around the entire tent, outside of the guy-stakes, with a ticket-office and a proper door. Having now completed his arrangements for a stay of a few weeks, he was doomed to meet the showman's worst foe—rain. A short intermission of two days, and then an unceasing rain of seven days followed, completely disarranging all his plans, and as completely demonizing his hopes as it did the canvas. A few days of succeeding clear weather enabled him to contract for a series of benefits to societies, when another spell of wet weather prevented his fulfilling them. The difficulties I have spoken of are mainly incidental to a showman in any country, but are comparatively trivial to that greatest of all difficulties to a manager in a foreign country—no knowledge of the language, necessitating the use of an interpreter. A manager reduced to this extremity is really to be pitied; for, with the most perfect interpreter, his ideas cannot be conveyed as he would express them, and, as a general thing, in this country that class of bipeds are not perfect in the languages they profess to speak. If their Portuguese is good, their knowledge of the English is bad, and *vice versa*. Personal discomforts of hotel and social life are numberless, yet I will not now enumerate them, but proceed to give you some news items in reference to the movements of other companies and artists, from the incomplete notes I have on hand. But first I will say a word or two about the company I have already mentioned. Mr. Waterman expects to conclude his performances in this city in two weeks, when the company will leave for the city of Pernambuco, where they will remain perhaps a month or six weeks. Reports from Pernambuco promise well for the company. The Grand North American Exhibition is composed of the following: Walter Waterman, manager; A. M. Nathan, treasurer. He is a brother of Mr. John J. Nathan of New York. Lorenzo Maya is the acting agent, and Mr. Merryman of the ring. Mr. Walter B. Aymar, the veteran South American manager and head of the celebrated Aymar Family, and one of the best riders of his day years ago, is a member of the company. Miss Lottie Aymar, the star of the company, is a charming young lady, with a very expressive countenance, fine form and light-brown hair, a beautiful and well-developed form, whose graceful, undulating motions upon her airy perch, 'The Arco Volante,' almost drive young Brazilians to despair. Miss Bella is a young native girl adopted by Mrs. Aymar. She assists Miss Lottie in several acts, and bids fair to become a first-class artist. Master Willie, a little Italian boy, adopted by Mrs. Aymar, will make his debut in a few days. Mr. A. Pearce, the veteran animal trainer, is a gentleman well known to the profession, and his fearless performances with the kings of the forest excite wonder and applause. Mr. Hall has charge of the elephant, and has trained animal giving good evidence of Mr. Hall's capability in the training of animals. Mr. George Wambold, the senior of the Wambold Brothers, is the best contortionist I ever saw, and his celebrated act is greeted with applause. His troupe of trained dogs and monkeys are an important addition to the performance. Mr. Harry Wambold has acquired that inimitable grace of our American acrobats, and, as he has a splendid figure, his different acts give great satisfaction—especially to the fair sex. Master Georgie, son of Mr. George Wambold, is a very pretty little boy, only six years of age, with a wonderful aptitude for tumbling and balancing..... Courtney and Sandford at last accounts were performing in Montevideo, and intend coming up the coast.....Casalla's Italian Circus was quarantined in Montevideo, and afterwards went to Buenos Ayres.....Perrica's, Brazilian Circus at last accounts was in Rio Grande do Sul.....The Japanese Troupe were in Rio Janeiro.....Carlos' small Brazilian Circus is taking the small towns in the interior of this province.....Theatrical notes in this place are very scant. We have a very nice little theatre, with a performance about once a week by a Brazilian company."

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LION "WALLACE," belonging to Mrs. Manders' collection of wild beasts, died on July 4, at Easington, near Durham. It will be remembered that Wallace took the principal part in worrying and killing the lion-tamer McCarthy, at Bolton.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. G. C. CHARLES.
MONDAY, JULY 28, 1873.
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2. EVERY EVENING AT 8.
The celebrated Irish Comedian,
MR. G. C. CHARLES,
in an entirely new and original Drama,
from DR. MASON TURNER'S great story,
entitled
THE SKELETON HAND.
MR. G. C. CHARLES
as
LARRY,
and the advantage of a superior cast.
New Scenery, Properties and Mechanical Effects.
MONDAY, AUGUST 4.
MR. FRANK EVANS
in
THREE YEARS IN A MAN TRAP. 18-1t

ATHENÆUM,
588 BROADWAY.
THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1873.
Grand complimentary benefit to the boy,
"LEO,"
the crippled gymnast, who was deserted and left destitute by George Leopold.
On the above occasion the following talented artists will appear: The Martens Family—Mons. Martens, Misses Gretchen, Fanny and Henrietta—Ling Look, Yamadiva, the great Girards—Russelle, Julien and Emil—Signor Donato, Mlle. Lupo, Kate Raymond, Lulu Delmay, Helene Smith, Little Josie, Little Frankie, Little Delmar, Billy Pastor, O. B. Collins, Add Ryman, Luke Schoolcraft, Geo. H. Coes, Joe Laug, Geo. and Chas. Reynolds, Harry Hart, Harry Hayes, A. W. Madfit, Tommy Winnett, E. K. Collier, E. M. Price, J. L. Sanford, J. H. Mulligan, H. Fisher, R. Honeywood.
The orchestra will be under the direction of
PROF. JOHN BRAHAM. 18-1t

BOWERY THEATRE.
WM. R. FRELIGH.....Manager
MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JULY 28 AND 29, 1873,
MISS LAURA ALBERTA, MR. G. W. HARRISON,
LITTLE KATY, THE HOT-CORN GIRL.
The musical artists,
MR. WM. C. BURTON, MISS MINNIE RAINFORTH,
In the grand Burlesque of SINBAD THE SAILOR,
AND THE LIGHTNING ZOUAVE DRILL.
WEDNESDAY, the great Moral Drama of
THE DARK SIDE.
THURSDAY, UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
FRIDAY, ANNUAL BENEFIT OF E. W. MARSTON,
A rare treat in prospect. Host of Volunteers.
For particulars see bills of the day.
SATURDAY, FAREWELL BENEFIT OF
LAURA ALBERTA,
OLIVER TWIST, OR, THE ARTFUL DODGER'S REVENGE.
IN PREPARATION THE CIGAR GIRL OF CUBA,
WITH MR. SAMUEL HEMPLE. 18-1t

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE
201 BOWERY,
WILL REOPEN
MONDAY, JULY 28th.
The Great Comic Trick Pantomime entitled
The Three Hunchbacks!
A Large Array of Variety and Pantomime Artists, including
MORRISSEY & EMERSON, from Bryant's Minstrels.
ROBERT BUTLER, the inimitable clown,
Chas. Chrisde, Jennie Engel, Emma Lake, Richmond, Emily Herbert, Amy Crone, and 50 Star Performers.
Don't forget MONDAY.
MATINEES TUESDAY AND SATURDAY. 18-1t*

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—
CALL.
The ladies and gentlemen engaged for this theatre are notified to assemble in the GREEN-ROOM, WEDNESDAY AUGUST 6, at 11 o'clock.
A FEW EXTRAS are required—those who sing and dance preferred. Apply Tuesday, Aug. 5, at noon, stage-door. 18-1t J. B. WRIGHT.

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Engagement of the
GREATEST GYMNAST IN THE WORLD,
MR. ADOLPHE KEMPE.
MR. RAFFAELE ARECCO, THE GREAT BERNARDO,
THOMAS AND HEENEY,
HUGH FAY, DEVON BROTHERS,
DAN NASH,
HARRY SHELDON, C. S. FREDERICKS. 18-1t*

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE,
BROOKLYN.—Managers and combinations can secure the above popular hall during the Summer by the week or month. For rent—terms reasonable. 18-1t*
J. HOOLEY & GRIFFIN, Hooley's Opera-house

SHOWMEN, ATTENTION.
FOR SALE.—Snakes, 8 feet long for $40; Snakes 10 feet long for $50; Snakes 12 feet long for $75.
Two of the largest snakes in the United States for $100 each. SENT C. O. D. P. MOONEY & CO.,
18-1t* 211 Front street, cor. Beekman street, N. Y.

A. B. W.
Your letters have been received; I wrote four.
18-1t* H. A.

ELOCUTION.—A TALENTED
Lady Elocutionist and Shakespearean Reader wishes to meet with a gentleman of means who would act as her agent, and make arrangements for a tour through the principal cities of the Union. Address
18-1t* ELOCUTIONIST, care of CLIPPER Office.

WANTED AS PARTNER FOR
TRAPEZE. Address GEORGE MARKS,
18-1t* Newark, N. J.

PROFESSIONAL
BOARDING-HOUSE,
23 Amity street, N. Y.
18-1t*

SCENIC ARTIST—STRAUS,
scenic artist, will be at liberty after Aug. 10, and will engage with responsible managers only for the season of 1873-4. Can decorate auditorium if desired. Refers to H. Bidwell, Bos. R.

TERMS:
Single copy, 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance.
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Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news departments, 30 cents per line.
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FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

LONDON TIMES,
APRIL 7.

"Auramania" was the attraction provided by the managers of this theatre for the holiday seekers, and we doubt if a more satisfactory entertainment could have been provided. The piece is filled with effects, and on its first representation the cheering was loud and prolonged. We gave a lengthy article on "Auramania" and Miss Pritchard when it was first produced at the Royal Alfred, and need now only state the heroine acted with all that force and pathos which made the piece so popular on its first production.
The success was anticipated by the managers, as the doors were opened at a very early hour. The house was crowded almost to suffocation. 17-4t*

GASPARD MAEDER,
SCENIC ARTIST,
is at liberty to engage for the coming Fall and Winter season. Managers and others desiring anything in the scenic line will please communicate.
16-4t* 96 ARLINGTON ST., Chelsea, Mass.

GRAND NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.
The above Opera-house will be completed and opened for PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS about August 20. It will be the most capacious and finest theatre in the State and west of the Mississippi. It will seat comfortably 1,500 persons, the hall being 75x125 feet, and the stage 30x44 feet, being complete with traps and in every respect a first-class stage. The decorations are neat and tasty. There are ample sets of new and beautiful scenery, with an elegant drop curtain, all brilliantly illuminated with gas.
The above Opera-house may be rented by the day, week, or longer, for all first-class and respectable entertainments, at reasonable terms. For any information address the undersigned, stating character of entertainment. [16-12t*] H. HALLO, Proprietor.

TEMPLE HALL,
FALL RIVER, MASS.
Population, 46,000; only hall in the city. Seated with 700 chairs, and standing room for 400. Well lighted; large stage, footlights, ticket-office, &c.; in every respect a first-class hall. Will let on first-class entertainments of all kinds. [15-4t*] J. J. FARWELL, Agent.

STEREOSCOPIC SHOWS.
I have on hand new patent revolving Stereoscopes with two or four pair of lenses, showing 24 and 48 views. Light and well-made, with stand and views all complete. Price $45 and $75. Parties are making $10 a day with this show. All kinds of Stereoscopic Shows made to order. JAMES LEE,
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WANTED BY
EDWIN CLIFFORD,
A FULL DRAMATIC COMPANY
for his fifth annual tour through Wisconsin. Also
A RATTLING VERSATILE LEADING LADY,
to be made a feature of, and a LEADER OF ORCHESTRA. RELIABLE, SOBER AND COMPETENT PEOPLE can find a good engagement and SURE moderate salaries. Season commences at Oshkosh, Wis., August 30. Stars traveling West will be liberally treated with. Address immediately, EDWIN CLIFFORD, Manager, Lock Box 128, Oshkosh, Wis.
Would be pleased to hear from a GOOD AGENT who is NOT AFRAID OF WORK, and will engage for a MODERATE salary. 17-2t*

FRISBEE OPERA-HOUSE,
UNION CITY, PA.—This house is new, neat and tasty; contains gas, scenery, &c.; seating capacity 600. Union City is the most energetic and fast-growing town in Western Pennsylvania, having more than doubled its population within the last two years. Price, $25 per day, $125 per week, including license. Board at first-class hotels, $1 to $1.25 per day. Everything has been done to reduce expenses and make it an object for troupes to visit us. Address
17-2t* SHREVE & FRISBEE, Proprietors.

HARRINGTON
OPERA-HOUSE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.
I will play on liberal sharing terms any first-class companies or combinations during the season of 1873 and '74.
SAM. T. CORY,
17-3t Cory Bros.' Music Store.

LIVERPOOL COURIER,
OCTOBER 30.

Miss Pritchard is an actress of considerable ability, and the way in which she last night assumed various disguises demonstrated her versatility. Without the slightest symptom of rant, she gives forcible expression to the deepest and wildest passions, being possessed of a good voice perfectly under control, while her features are so mobile as to enable her to denote her feelings without utterance at all.
She was last night warmly received by a large audience. 17-4t*

OTTO'S HALL
(IN THE CITY),
MOLINE, ROCK ISLAND CO., ILL.
Stage, 34x50ft.; large dressing-rooms; every convenience; full set of scenery; hall on ground floor, and will comfortably seat 700 people. For rent low. Address WM. G. MORRIS, Agent. CLIPPER on file. 11-13t*

BUTTERFIELD HOUSE,
Geneseo, N. Y.
Is the best house for the profession in Central N. Y. Baggage carried to and from the depot and the Opera-house free of charge.
OSCAR R. STONE & Co., Proprietors.
OSCAR R. STONE & Co.,
6-13t Proprietors Utica Transfer Co.

PIKE'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
CALAIS, MAINE.
Open for Dramatics, Lectures, Concerts, Panoramas and other first-class Amusements. This house has all the necessary scenery, with footlights, orchestra, anterooms and nice dressing-rooms. Stage 30x24 feet. Gallery extends all round. House lighted with gas, and seating capacity greater than any other house on the river. For further particulars address W. W. PIKE, Proprietor. 9-13t*

GROVE HOUSE,
172, 174, 176 AND 178 BLEECKER STREET.
Fine Rooms with excellent Board, $6 to $10 per week; $1.50 per day. Breakfast, 6 to 10. Large, shady Yards, Croquet Ground. Coolest house in the city. 5-26t*

ELKS,
LITTLE HOUSE AROUND THE CORNER,
AT ROME DAY AND NIGHT.
WINE AND CLUB ROOMS,
2 AMITY STREET,
one door west of Broadway.
ED. COFFEE, Asst. [7-13t*] GREG

VIRGINIA HALL,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
The most popular house in the city. The stage has been enlarged to 34 feet deep and 50 feet wide, dressing-rooms conveniently arranged. Entirely new scenery will be added (Sate 21x15 feet) and seating capacity increased for season of 1873 and '74. Will be rented for first-class entertainments only. Address Proprietor of Virginia Hall, Richmond, Va. 6-13t*

LONDON DAILY NEWS.
APRIL 2, 1872.

The Victoria Palace last night was filled to overflowing, the attraction being Miss Johanna Pritchard, in her great drama of "Auramania."
An impatient excitement and anxiety was observed in the audience to witness the young authoress' fine acting of "Auramania," which excited such a sensation at the West End last autumn.
Her reception lasted some minutes, and she received calls after every act and tableau. 17-4t*

FIRST-CLASS STAR COMBINATIONS may apply for time after the closing of the REGULAR SEASON, JUNE 1ST, 1873.
12-4t MRS. F. B. CONWAY, Brooklyn Theatre, N. Y.

SCHROEDER'S
OPERA HOUSE,
MAIN STREET, North of Court House,
BLOOMINGTON, ILLS.
DIMENSIONS:
Extreme measurement, 45 feet by 130 feet; Auditorium, 44 feet by 75 feet; height, 30 feet; stage, 26 feet by 44 feet; drop curtain, 28 feet by 18 feet; three good dressing-rooms; four private boxes; seating capacity of Hall, 800; well ventilated and lighted; the stage contains ten different sets of scenery and the house is one of the finest in the West. It is to rent to FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS of all kinds on reasonable terms.
Price of Opera-house, for one night, $25; three nights, $60; one week, $100. Address for full particulars,
W. VAN ORMAN,
Manager Opera-house.
REFERENCES: Joe Jefferson, Anna Bishop, E. A. Sothern, Lina Edwin's Burlesque Troupe, Wallace Sisters, Joe Murphy, Peak Family Bellringers. 13-13t*

CRAMER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
ST. PETERSBURG, PA.
This elegant new opera-house has just been completed at a cost of $30,000, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class theatre. Seating capacity, 800. Prices of admission are as follows: Orchestra chairs, $1; parquet, &c., and gallery, 50c. For particulars address CHAS. H. CRAMER, Prop., St. Petersburg, Clarion Co., Pa. [9-13t*

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, 64S
BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER STREET, NEW YORK.—Good single Rooms $1 per day. Hotel reconstructed and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass this Hotel. [3-48*] GEO. S. & L. LELAND.

NATIONAL HALL,
MARKET ST., BETWEEN 10TH AND 10TH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
TO RENT BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
WILL SEAT 1,500 PERSONS.
6-13t* H. B. PRENTZEL, office at the Hall.

GEO. W. DAYTON & CO.,
SCENIC ARTISTS,
Paint rooms 28 and 226 5th st., N. Y.
SCENERY, PANORAMAS AND ALL KINDS OF SHOW PAINTING SCENERY TO HIRE. 5-13t*

NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
AT SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.
A. HILDENBRGER, Proprietor
Population of town, 15,000. Will seat 1,200; is well ventilated and well lighted by 127 gas jets; fine stage, scenery and drop curtain; the dressing-rooms (three in number) are large, conveniently arranged, and handsomely furnished. For terms apply to or address
A. HILDENBRGER, P. O. Box 56,
13-13t* South Bethlehem, Northampton Co., Pa.

WILLIAMSTOWN PUBLIC HALL, Williamstown, Dauphin Co., Pa. Size of hall, 80x65 feet. Two dressing-rooms, scenery and footlights complete. Good show town. Address
13-15t* H. S. NOVIOCK, Proprietor and Manager.

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Important to Owners, Managers and Agents of Halls, Theatres and Opera-houses.—Send open dates and terms to BOSWORTH & MYERS' DRAMATIC COMPANY, the legitimate, most complete, best advertised and model organization of 1873 and '74.
All communications directed to P. O. Box 40,
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The only Opera-house in the City. This is not an old HALL in third story, fixed over and called an OPERA-HOUSE. SEATING CAPACITY 1,450.
Orchestra chairs 300; parquet 300; dress circle 400, gallery 450; with all the modern improvements of a first-class THEATRE. Prepared to play parties on sharing terms or will lease by night. SEE DIAGRAM at Col. T. Allston Brown's, No. 9 West Fourth st., N. Y. Arrangements can be made with Col. T. A. Brown, or by addressing me at Troy, N. Y. W. D. VAN ARNUM,
6-13t* Proprietor.

SECOND-HAND SCENERY
FOR SALE.
A large lot of mounted and unmounted scenes, wings, borders, cut; also hotel wheels and gas-pipe. May be seen at 8 Lafayette pl., N. Y. Address L. W. SEAVEY. [11-44t

MAGICAL MANUFACTORY.—Variety of new elegant illusions always on hand. Also our revised edition of Wiseacre's Wonderful Cabinet—contains Wharf's Opening Speech; Apparatus and Instructions for Ten Tricks, &c. Also No. 2 containing five, 25c. Expert Rope Trick, 75. Mailed free. Inclose stamp for illustrated catalogues. W. J. JUDD, 131 Henry st., N. Y. 13-13t*

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I have the only large, commodious and
ELEGANT CIRCUS GROUND IN THE CITY OF
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It contains sufficient ground to accommodate the largest traveling show in the United States. It is high, dry, airy, pleasant, and situated in the HEART OF THE CITY. Terms reasonable. All information in regard to licenses, advertising, printing, transportation by land or water cheerfully furnished on application at No. 13 NORTH MAIN ST., Burlington, Iowa. H. E. HUNT. 17-3t*

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for season '73 and '74. None but those superior in their line of business need apply. Address
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Silence a negative. 17-2t

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All the latest, full size, 10 cents each. Send stamp for Catalogue. HARDING'S Office, 298 Bowery, N. Y. 15-1t

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City population, 14,000; seating capacity of HALL, 1,000. Furnished with chairs, brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights.
FOR RENT BY NIGHT OR WEEK.
A. P. MACDONALD, Agent,
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THE NASHVILLE OPERA-HOUSE having been redecorated and entire new scenery added, it is for rent for first-class amusements only. Nashville is on the main route from Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville to New Orleans, Montgomery, Mobile and Memphis; also, to south-eastern cities of Atlanta, Augusta, Savannah and Charleston. For dates, etc., apply to JAMES A. McCLURE, McClure's Temple of Music, Nashville, Tenn. 16-13t

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JUVENILE AND WALKING LADY, OR BURLESQUE,
WILL BE OPEN FOR ENGAGEMENTS
ON HER RETURN FROM EUROPE, SEPT. 1.
All communications to be addressed care of CLIPPER Office. 16-3t*

NEW OPERA HOUSE,
LANSING, MICHIGAN.
BUCKS, COWLES & ELLIOTT.....Proprietors
THIS HOUSE is admitted to be the finest house of its size in the West. Will seat 1,200.
All arrangements complete, and is now open for rent for all first-class entertainments. 8-13t*

LEWIS' OPERA HOUSE,
OTTUMWA.
This elegant new Opera House has just been completed, and has all the modern conveniences of a first-class Theatre. Seating capacity, ONE THOUSAND (1,000). For particulars address CON LEWIS, P. O. Box 486,
1-26t* Ottumwa, Iowa.

LONDON ERA,
APRIL 7.

"Auramania" is as big a success as it was at the Royal Alfred, and has drawn crowded houses nightly, and the authoress brought before the curtain after every act amidst a shower of bouquets and hearty applause.
MISS PRITCHARD'S
face and voice will always give her a ready welcome to a British public, while her cultivated talents will enable her to hold her position. 17-4t*

WANTED,
A PARTNER WITH CAPITAL,
By a reliable manager possessing capital also, and thoroughly acquainted with the business. Address
16-4t E. W. WOOLCOTT, Revere House, N. Y.

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WANTS EMPLOYMENT
NEXT SEASON.
16-3t* 52 Chandler street, Boston, Mass.

PANORAMA OF IRELAND
FOR SALE.
41 VIEWS, 8ft. x14ft., MACHINERY, &c., COMPLETE. Ready for immediate use. A thoroughly first-class affair. L. W. SEAVEY,
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TO AMATEURS.—PLAYS, WIGS, Beards, Colored Fires, Prepared Burnt Cork, &c., &c., for sale. Inclose stamp for list to JAMES P. CROSBY, 8 Lafayette place, New York. 15-13t*

MORTIMER'S VARIETIES.
S. W. COR. TENTH AND CALLOWHILL STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.
JOSEPH M. MORTIMER.....Proprietor
WM. J. GILMORE.....Manager
This establishment is now undergoing extensive alterations and improvements and will reopen for the Fall and Winter season SATURDAY, AUG. 30, with a first-class variety company. First-class stars and combinations and performers of ability wishing two or four weeks during the season can now make dates by addressing the manager as above.
WANTED—A first-class BALLET MASTER for the season; also a full BALLET TROUPE. 15-tf

"THE LINGARD COMEDY COMPANY."—Wanted, to commence Sept. 8, first-class musicians. Address Cromwell Cottage, Lake George, N. Y. 15-1f

GRANDIN OPERA-HOUSE,
TIDIOUTE, PA.—One of the finest little theatres in the State. Seats comfortably 900, and is divided into parquet, dress circle and gallery. Thirteen full sets of Scenery, elegant Drop-curtain, six Dressing-rooms, and otherwise complete. First-class entertainments are always sure of good paying houses here. For terms, &c., address
14-13t* GEO. H. AHRENS, Jr., Manager.

STILLWATER, MINN.
8,000 POPULATION.
CONCERT HALL,
well stocked with scenery, well lighted and ventilated.
CAPACITY FOR 600 SEATS.
RENT MODERATE.
PARTIES VISTING ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS,
should not fail to come to this city. Address
5-52t* J. E. SCHLENK, Agent.

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL,
N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 500. Stage fitted with new gallery and newly furnished with chairs. The hall brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further particulars, address JACOB B. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this place. 1-51t*

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TO LET!
For dramatic performances,
CONCERTS, LECTURES, ETC.
THE ONLY OPERA-HOUSE IN THE CITY,
and which has received during the past season the patronage of ALL THE LEADING DRAMATIC and MINSTREL STARS IN THE COUNTRY.
Capacity of house, 800. Parquet and dress circle furnished with patent OPERA CHAIRS, stage supplied with four large dressing-rooms, full and complete sets of SCENERY, and EVERY ACCESSORY for general stage management. Its acoustic properties are unexcelled.
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ON SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 2, 1873.
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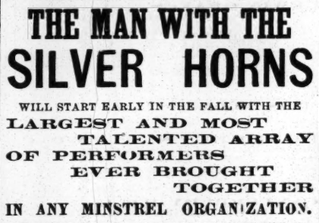
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